The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1129 | MASSILLON, OHIO, AUGUST 24, 1893 | XXXII—NO. 20.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S Hunt, President; C Steese Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

Traveler's Register

Trains leave and depart on Standard time minutes slower than city time,
CLEVELAND, LORAIN & WHEELING.

SOUTH.

No. 41 (goes to Bellaire)	6:30 a. m.
No. 35 (goes to Wheeling)	10:08 a. m.
No. 37 do do	3:55 p. m.
No. 39 (goes to Uhrichsville)	7:50 p. m.

NORTH.

No. 34	6:35 a. m.
No. 36	9:27 a. m.
No. 38	5:26 p. m.
No. 42 arrives at	7:20 p. m.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE.

GOING TOWARD TOLEDO.

No. 4	8:35 a. m.
No. 6	12:22 p. m.
No. 8 (daily, stops here)	7:10 p. m.
No. 10	4:00 p. m.
No. 12 (Sunday only)	10:30 a. m.

GOING TOWARD WHEELING.

No. 1 (daily)	6:15 a. m.
No. 3 (stops here)	10:10 a. m.
No. 5	1:05 p. m.
No. 7 (stops here)	6:25 p. m.
No. 11 (starts here, Sunday only)	5:50 p. m.

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS.
Mt. Vernon & Pan Handle Route at Orrville

NORTH	SOUTH.
No. 35, Exp...9:49 a. m.	No. 2 Exp...11:18 a. m.
" 27, Exp...4:15 a. m.	" 38 Exp..3:37 p. m.
" 3, Exp...3:09 p. m.	" 28, Exp..10:42 p. m.
" 7, Exp...8:23 p. m.	" 8, Exp...7:20 a. m.

Train 5 (Cleveland Express) leaves Orrville at 7:25 a. m., (connecting with P. Ft. W. & No. 10 from the West), Akron 8:24 a. m., arriving at Cleveland 10:15 a. m. No. 4 returning leaves Cleveland at 3:25 p. m., arriving at Akron 5:05 p. m., Orrville at 5:55 p. m., making direct connection with P., F. W. & C. No. 3 for Wooster Shreve and all points west.
Trains 27, 28, 2 and 3 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday.
Trains 27 and 28 have through Pullman sleepers between Cleveland, Akron and Cincinnati.
No. 2 has an assured connection with P. F. W. & C. No. 31 from the east, and No. 7 returning connects with P. F. W. & C. No. 8 for the east, thus enabling our patrons at Canton, Massillon, Alliance, Salem, etc., to make a round trip to Columbus in one day.
A. S. MILLER, Chief Clerk, G. P. Dept.

CLEVELAND CANTON & SOUTHERN R'Y.

GOING NORTH

Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. 8:25 a. m. Leave Canton at 7:25 a. m., arrive at Cleveland 9:35 a. m. Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry., 8:25 a. m., leave Canton at 9:55 a. m., arrive at Cleveland at 12 noon. Leave Massillon via C. M. E. Ry. at 3:25 p. m., leave Canton at 4:25 p. m., arrive Cleveland 6:30 p. m.

GOING SOUTH

Leave Cleveland at 7:00 a. m., arrive at Canton 9:06 a. m., arrive at Massillon at 10:25 a. m. via C. M. E. Ry. Leave Cleveland at 3:00 p. m., arrive at Canton at 5:07 p. m., Massillon at 6:25 p. m., via C. M. E. Ry. Leave Cleveland at 6:00 p. m., arrive at Canton 8:14 p. m., arrive at Massillon at 9:25 p. m., via C. M. E. Ry.
Single and round trip tickets for Cleveland have been placed on sale at Bahney-Spaidin Co.'s, 20 East Main street.

CANTON-MASSILLON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.
—Cars depart on standard time.
Regular trains between Massillon and Canton leave from city park hourly. 5:30 o'clock a. m. to 10:30 o'clock p. m. Trains returning leave from the public square, Canton, on the half hours, from 5:30 o'clock a. m. until 10:30 p. m.

SPECIAL SERVICE.

For special service, or more particular information inquire of
F. H. KILLINGER,
General Agent,
Massillon, O.

CHAS. D. WISE,
Surveyor, Civil and Mining Engineer and Draughtsman.
Abstractor of Titles and Notary Public.
Office, Room 1. Stone Block,
MASSILLON, O.

LEWIS' 98 perct. LYE
POWDERED AND PERF. MED (PATENTED)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT MF'G. CO.
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

THE RESTLESS POOR.

Gompers Applies For Work For the New York Unemployed.

EMMA GOLDMAN'S WILD SPEECHES.

The New York Police Will Subm t Them to the Grand Jury—A Strikers' Riot at Tonawanda—Demonstrations in Milwaukee and Denver.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Samuel Gompers and several other labor leaders, representing the unemployed of New York, called upon Mayor Gilroy to urge upon him the necessity of opening additional public works, so that work might be had by some of the unemployed. Mr. Gompers said that in many trades fully 90 per cent of the workmen were out of work. The mayor said that anything he could do in the workingman's interest would be done. He then withdrew with Mr. Gompers and Robert Campbell, representing the Typographical union, for a private conference. Thirty per cent of the printers, Mr. Campbell says, are unemployed.

The police say they have stenographic reports of all of Emma Goldman's recent speeches. Their purpose is to present them as evidence to the grand jury. The police do not intend to arrest her at a meeting or afford her an opportunity to pose as a martyr. The demonstrations among the unemployed Russian Hebrews on the East Side are slowly but surely passing into the control of dangerous anarchists of the Emma Goldman type. The recognized labor leaders, who believe in reason, refuse to take part in the meetings that are being held in the numerous saloons and halls around Essex market, and it is feared that by their abstention the more disorderly factions will get the upper hand and precipitate a disturbance.

A special from Tonawanda says: The trouble which has been brewing for the past few weeks between union and non-union lumber shovers broke out into active hostilities. About 70 old union men attacked the non-union men. A score of shots were fired and several people hurt. David Bentley received a bad wound. The police restored order after half an hour's fighting. The cause of the outbreak is the failure of the lumber dealers to discharge all the non-union men, as was expected when the strike was declared settled.

A Milwaukee dispatch says that 1,500 unemployed made a demonstration in that city, attempting to break into stores, etc., but were clubbed off by the police.

Russian Cholera Statistics.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 23.—The official cholera report from the affected governments for the past week is as follows: In Kieff there were 529 new cases and 184 deaths: in Nijni, Novgorod, 468 new cases and 191 deaths; in the Don Province, 245 new cases and 109 deaths; in Samara, 198 new cases and 75 deaths; in Kasean, 75 new cases and 28 deaths: in Kalisco, 97 new cases and 33 deaths: in Minsk, 32 new cases and 15 deaths: in Simbirisk, 31 new cases and 11 deaths, and in Kerhson, 54 new cases and 22 deaths. In the city of Moscow the daily averages for the week were 90 new cases and 38 deaths.

Mrs. Lease a Theosophist.

SYLVAN BEACH, N. Y., Aug. 23.—The encampment here has revealed the fact that Mrs. Mary Lease, the celebrated Kansas politician, is a full-fledged theosophist. Mrs. Lease has had an address prepared on the same subject, and she believes, as do her fellow theosophists, that the two minds have been influenced by the same intelligence in the spirit world, and that there was a psychic relation between herself and Dr. McGlynn. What Dr. McGlynn thinks of all this no one knows. He looks amused and smiles when asked about it.

A Reporter Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 23. — Watson Michener, aged 45, a traveling agent and reporter for the Hatboro (Pa.) Spirit, was killed by a blow administered by James Dollerton, a Philadelphia saloonkeeper, in a hotel barroom at Foxchase, a suburb of this city. The trouble arose in a joking way and when Michener made a sharp remark Dollerton dealt him several heavy blows, one of which proved fatal. The assailant and his companions were arrested.

Blount Arrives in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—Hon. James H. Blount of Georgia, minister and special commissioner to Hawaii, arrived in Washington and took up his quarters at the Shoreham. After a brief rest to recover from the fatigue of the journey, Mr. Blount went to the state department, and at 2 p. m., by previous appointment, entered upon a protracted personal explanation with Secretary Gresham.

Under Detectives' Eyes.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 23.—Emboldened by success the thieves, who have been operating in this vicinity for some time, entered the Lehigh Valley station under the eyes of detectives and thoroughly ransacked the building. They had no use for tickets nor papers and left after securing all available cash, which amounted to but a few dollars. There is no clue to the identity of the thieves.

A Russian Conspiracy.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 23.—An alleged conspiracy has been discovered in Keharkov, capital of the government of that name, 420 miles southeast of Moscow. It is said that the object of the conspirators was to bring about a separation of Ukrihaine from Russia.

Victims of Lightning.

READING, Pa., Aug. 23.—Robert Hess, aged 6, was killed by lightning near Molino, Schuylkill county, and Miss Amanda Miller severely injured. Amandus M. Hess, the father of the boy, was stunned.

THE GILBERTON RIOT.

The Sheriff Controls the Situation—Three Were Killed.

GILBERTON, Pa., Aug. 23.—Sheriff Wall of Schuylkill county is in charge of the tracks of the Schuylkill Traction company to prevent further rioting. Special Officer Richard Amour, who was shot during the riot, has died of his injuries. Everything is quiet at the scene of the disturbance and no move has been made to either relay or tear up the track.

The dead are: Special Officer Richard Amour: William Hughes, aged 19; James Parfitt, aged 25.

The wounded are: Richard Connor, shot in hand and leg; Evan Davis, shot in leg, which will have to be amputated; James Hullihan, skull fractured by stones, may die.

Briggs, who started the riot, was shot by a companion. He received a scalp wound, but escaped, to be afterward captured in a barn and jailed. The jail is well guarded, but the people are furious.

The citizens of the town tore up the tracks of the Schuylkill Traction company because of the company's failure to obey a borough ordinance. The company dispatched a large force of heavily armed men to relay the tracks, under the supervision of Special Officer Amour.

The workmen came into collision with the citizens. Several scare shots were exchanged and the battle raged for nearly an hour.

Many others, whose names are unobtainable, are reported shot and injured. The wildest excitement prevails and threats of lynching the railroad men have been heard. They will, it is said, be arrested for murder.

The trouble began after the company's car loaded with armed men and members of the national guard appeared. Amour, one of the officials, got off the car and was talking with the borough officials with a view to a settlement of the controversy. A large crowd had gathered and began to taunt the men on the car. One of them, named John Briggs, stepped out and fired into the crowd, killing James Parfitt. This immediately enraged the crowd and a terrific battle followed. Rocks were hurled against the cars and firing became general. Amour, in trying to prevent his men from firing, was shot in the breast. The battle raged for an hour, when the citizens retreated.

Will Meet in Pittsburg.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—At the session of the Kreigerbund Pittsburg was selected as the place for the next annual convention and reunion. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: F. W. Reiber, Columbus, O., president; Julius Eggers, Chicago, recording secretary; Albert Frank, San Francisco, vice president; Louis Ertel, Cincinnati, attorney; trustees, Carl Hilderband, Chicago; Fritz Scrader, Battsville, Ills.; Franz Schroeder, Pittsburg. Aid society officers, Julius Valentine, Chicago, secretary; Gustav Hildebrand, Chicago, treasury.

Deserter Jumps From a Train.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23. John Albert, a U. S. army deserter, escaped by jumping through the window of a westbound Missouri Pacific train while it was running through the city limits. Albert was in charge of two officers, and was being taken from Washington to Fort Supply, I. T., for trial.

Splendid Wheat Yield in Manitoba.

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—W. W. Ogilvie, the milling king of Canada, estimates that the yield of wheat in Manitoba and northwest this year at about 20 bushels per acre, or a total yield of about 19,000,000 bushels. The quality of the crop, he says, is the best ever grown in the northwest.

Suicided at His Wife's Death.

NEWPORT, Ark., Aug. 23.—Lee Bentley, a young farmer, seeing that his wife was about to die, swallowed laudanum with fatal effect. His wife breathed her last soon after he had expired. They are to be buried together.

Miss Pullman Gets a Prince.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—The friends of Prince Izenberg von Birstein, who was at Newport most of last summer, have had news that his engagement to Miss Florence Pullman, daughter of George M. Pullman, the Chicago millionaire of palace car fame, has just been announced. Miss Pullman has been staying of late at Elberon with her mother. Prince Izenberg von Birstein is about 30 years of age. He is of very high rank, being the great-grandson of Marie Theresa of Austria.

A Fire in Denver.

DENVER, Aug. 23.—Fire in McPhee & McGinnity's lumber yard, Wasee street, destroyed property to the amount of $35,000. A mill, machinery and a large quantity of lumber were burned. Insurance $20,000. The company will rebuild at once. Nearly 100 men are out of employment.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

The bluestone works at Saugerties, N. Y., have closed down.

A reunion of the old Stonewall Jackson brigade will be held at Staunton, Va., in October.

Germany is reported to intend spending 40,000,000 marks for new warships during the coming year.

While in camp up the Allegheny river Paul Smith of McClintockville accidentally shot and killed his brother.

Dr. Wyman of the marine hospital service has been notified that cholera is present in St. Petersburg in epidemic form.

The Ohio Valley Retail Grocers' Protective association, on account of the hard times, will sell only on a cash basis hereafter.

Charles Tart, a negro, was taken from a government office at Clarksdale, Miss., and lynched. He was accused of murdering his employer.

In the house of commons Mr. Gladstone moved to adopt the resolution to closure home rule debate on Friday. After some debate it was passed.

The jury in the Shann murder case at Trenton returned a verdict of not guilty. When the verdict was announced Mrs. Shann fell on her knees and offered a silent prayer of thankfulness. Her daughter threw her arms about her and kissed and hugged her again and again.

A DAY FOR BUFFALO.

Citizens of the New York City at the Fair.

BISSELL AND SHEEHAN SPEAK.

The Fifth Regiment of the Ohio National Guard in Camp on Midway Plaisance. Kansans Making Arrangements For a Big Celebration.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—Today was known on the official list of the World's fair as Buffalo day. It is celebrated with enthusiasm by all the Buffalo people and residents of Western New York who are in Chicago. The formal exercises were held in the New York state building this morning. Among the distinguished guests and speakers were Lieutenant Governor Sheehan, Postmaster General Bissell and Mayor Bishop of Buffalo.

With the regimental and national colors flying, the Fifth regiment of infantry, Ohio national guard, entered the fair grounds at Sixty-fourth street in command of Colonel Kenna. The regiment mustered its full complement of men and made a fine showing in the parade through the principal thoroughfares of the White City, headed by the regimental band. A concert was given by the band after the militiamen had stacked arms at the terminal station and broke ranks. They are camping on the plaisance.

A Topeka dispatch says State Auditor Prathes has concluded arrangements with the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway for a special Kansas train out of Topeka to carry the state officers, state house employes, the national guard and other Kansas people to the World's fair. The day after the train's arrival it is proposed to begin a week's festivities and sightseeing in the fair grounds. There will be special Kansas exercises of some kind every day of the week. The programme will include speeches by famous men and women of Kansas, concerts, militia drills and official visits to the buildings of other states. By direction of Adjutant General Artz, all of the members of the governor's staff have ordered regulation uniforms, and the military feature of the week's visit is expected to be a blaze of glory and gold lace.

Killed by a Sheriff.

HERMANN, Mo., Aug. 23.—Fred Neff, who murdered Chris Platner at Morrison, Gasconde county, on Oct. 3, 1891, was killed at Portland by Sheriff Windsor of Calloway county, while resisting arrest.

A movement has been started in Pittsburg by leading labor men for the purpose of erecting a "labor temple." The idea is to stop paying rent for halls and headquarters to landlords. It is claimed that the aggregate paid annually by the organizations of Pittsburg and Allegheny amounts to between $60,000 and $70,000.

Bankers' Convention Postponed.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The American Bankers' association is now mailing from its offices a circular which states that the annual convention of the bankers' association, called for the 6th and 7th prox., at Chicago, has been indefinitely postponed on account of the present financial situation. The circular invokes the aid of the press and citizens to induce congress to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law.

Fearful of an Epidemic.

ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 23. The water in Kittanning Point reservoir is 12 feet lower than it was ever before. It is the point from which this city secures its water and there is some danger of a water famine. As it is the water is filthy from decayed vegetable matter and is too offensive to drink. There are many cases of typhoid fever in the city and unless it rains soon and the reservoir gets some fresh water into it it is feared the disease will become epidemic.

The Pope Uses a Phonograph.

ROME, Aug. 23.—At the reception of the cardinals the pope was in the best of spirits and had his former birthday congratulations from Cardinal Manning repeated from the phonograph. The pope afterwards spoke prayer to San Joachim, his patron saint, in the phonograph.

The Cholera in Germany.

BERLIN, Aug. 23. The imperial board of health announces that there have been thus far this summer only four cases of cholera in Germany. Three of the persons attacked died.

Gold For America.

LONDON, Aug. 23. Gold to the amount of £50,000 was withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment abroad. Of this sum £10,000 will go to the United States and £40,000 to Canada.

Charges Against a School Superintendent.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Aug. 23.—Proceedings were filed with the county commissioners asking the dismissal of County Superintendent W. J. Griffin on the grounds of immoral conduct. He is charged with associating with Miss Mary Nixon of Shelbyville at Cincinnati, Madison and this city, and with other women. Griffin is the Democratic superintendent of schools, and has just been re-elected to a second term. The matter has created a big sensation.

Plimmer Won the Bout.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—In the four round boxing contest at Madison Square Garden between Dixon and Plimmer, the decision was given to the latter, who did the best work throughout the entire bout.

Brought Gold From Europe.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The steamship Ems brought £297,600 gold from Southampton, $300,000 from Bremerhaven and 2,170,000 marks from the Deutsche bank of Berlin.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

President Cleveland Issues a Proclamation Opening It to Settlement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—President Cleveland has issued a proclamation opening to settlement and homestead entry on Saturday, Sept. 16, 1893, at 12 o'clock, noon, central standard time, all the lands, except those specifically reserved, required from the Cherokee nation, and the Tonkow and Pawnee tribes in the Indian Territory, known as the Cherokee outlet. The land now open to settlement are divided into counties, from K to Q, inclusive, and their boundaries are described in detail.

After reciting the law and treaties with the Indians under which the land was ceded to the government, the proclamation describes the tract reserved for county seats of the several counties, also in detail. In each of these county seats four acres are reserved for the site of a courthouse to be designated by lot and block upon the official plot of survey of said reservation for county seat purposes, hereafter to be issued by the commissioner of the general land office; the reservation to be additional to the reservations for parks, schools and other purposes required to be made by section 22 of the act of May 2, 1890.

Grand Circuit Races.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 23.—The Grand Circuit races resulted as follows:

2:17 class, trotting; purse $1,500, divided.

Fanny Wilcox	1	1	7	9	7	1
Caprice	5	9	2	1	1	2
Zeembia	7	7	1	2	3	3
Clara D	3	2	3	3	2	ro
Jesse Hanson	6	3	3	6	5	ro
Lightning	9	6	5	4	4	ro
Delmar	8	8	6	7	8	ro
S J	4	5	4	4	dr	
Jennie Wilkes	2	4	9	3	dis	

Time, 2:15, 2:16, 2:16½, 2:18, 2:22¼, 2:23.

2:40 class, trotting, for 2-year olds; purse $1,000, divided.

Directors Flower	1	3	1
Altoona	3	1	3
Red Bull	2	2	2
Chris Lang	4	4	4
Prince Lavalard	dis		

Time, 2:26½, 2:26½, 2:21¼.

2:20 class, pacing; purse $1,000, divided

Hal Braden	1	1	1
Berkshire Courier	3	2	2
Merry Megs	2	5	4
Patrol	5	4	3
Maud P	4	3	5
Gold Beater	6	dis	

Time, 2:15, 2:15, 2:15.

Races at Toledo.

TOLEDO, Aug. 23.—The Tri State Fair association races resulted as follows:

First race, 3:00 class, purse $600.

Grace B	2	1	1	1
Chick Bills	3	2	5	5
Sebra K	4	3	4	7
Tommy Davis	5	9	2	3
Edgar B	7	5	3	2
Laundry Girl	6	4	6	4
Lady Powell	9	6	7	6
Dr Fritts	1	8	dis	
Stemwood	8	7	2ds	
Lottie	10	10	dis	

Time, 2:32¼, 2:32, 2:33¼, 2:34.

Second race, 2-year-olds, trot; purse $250.

McKinney	1	
Furb	2	2
Clark	3	4
Hallow Eve	4	3
Ada Wilks	dis	

Time, 2:48½, 2:48.

Third race, 2:30 trot; purse $600.

Green Brier	1	1	1
St. Hector	2	2	2
Lulu B	4	3	3
Karl K	3	6	5
Belle P	5	5	4
Van Deen	6	4	6

Time, 2:20¼, 2:27, 2:27.

The Races at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 23.—The Columbus Driving association races resulted as follows:

First race, 2:50 class, trotting; purse $1,200.

Harrison	1	1	1
Elizie	2	2	2
Cleopatra	3	3	3
Dan H	4	4	5
Cardinal	5	5	4
Romancer	dis		

Time, 2:18¼, 2:18¼, 2:20¼.

Second race, 2:19 class, trotting; purse $1,000.

Miss Elida	4	1	1
David B	1	2	2
Blue Bell	3	3	3
Jesse C	2	4	6

Time, 2:20¼, 2:18¾, 2:18¼, 2:14¾.

Third race, 2:20 class, pacing; purse $1,200.

Altic	2	11	7
Brown Frank	4	6	8
Victor	10	5	6
Bee Line	8	7	9
Cleopatra	11	1	11
Cyclone	1	1	1
Cambridge Boy	9	10	5
Meacham	3	3	4
Freeland	5	11	2
Shawhan	7	4	10
Polly T	6	2	3

Time, 2:18¼, 2:16¼, 2:14¾.

Tuesday's National League Games.

At Brooklyn—										R	H	E
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	8	2
Pittsburg	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	3
At New York—										R	H	E
New York	0	5	0	0	4	1	7	0	*	17	17	3
Chicago	0	1	0	0	1	1	3	1	0	7	12	4
At Philadelphia—										R	H	E
Philadelp'a	0	2	3	0	0	2	1	1	3	12	15	5
Cleveland	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	8	5
At Boston										R	H	E
Boston	0	0	1	0	0	2	4	0	*	7	9	4
Cincinnati	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	5	4
At Washington—										R	H	E
Wash.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	9	5
Louisville	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	*	8	12	2
At Baltimore										R	H	E
Baltimore	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	7	1
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	6	3

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct		W	L	Pct
Boston	69	29	.704	Cincinnati	46	50	.479
Pittsburg	58	39	.602	St. Louis	44	54	.449
Philadel'a	56	41	.577	Baltimore	44	54	.449
Cleveland	54	41	.568	Chicago	41	57	.418
New York	51	45	.531	Louisville	36	56	.391
Brooklyn	47	50	.485	Wash'ton	34	64	.340

Driven From Their Work.

DENVER, Aug. 23.—A mob of unemployed laborers visited the scene of the North Side sewer, now building, and drove out of the trench 75 men who were working eight hours at $1.20 a day. The men in the ditch were willing to work, but the mob, with cries of "No starvation wages in free America," forced them to quit. Only three policemen were on the scene and they could do nothing. Contractor Hindrey suspended all work for the day and has demanded protection for his men from the authorities. Later the mob drove off the laborers on the Capital hill sewer.

A New York Failure.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Helen, William Charles and Edward S. Sykes, composing the firm of S. Sykes & Co., manufacturers and wholesale dealers in boys' clothing at Lafayette place and Third street, assigned to Warley Platzek, with preferences amounting to $86,000.

TOM JOHNSON'S BILL.

He Introduces His Bond-Currency Exchange Measure.

A LARGE CROWD HEARD VOORHEES

The Vice President Once Threatened to Clear the Galleries to Stop the Applause. His Speech an Indorsement of the President's Message.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—By unanimous consent Representative Johnson (O.) introduced his bond-currency exchange bill, which was referred to the committee on banking and currency, with leave to report at any time after the present order on the silver question has expired. The bill provides:

"That any holder of bonds of the United States may, after the passage of this act, deposit such bonds at the treasury of the United States, or at the offices of any assistant treasurer of the United States, and receive therefor their face value in treasury notes of the United States, as described in the act of July 14, 1890. Such bonds may be held as a special deposit to the credit of party depositing them, and during the time they are so held shall draw no interest and shall be returned on the order of the party depositing them on the payment of their face value in United States currency."

The other sections authorize the secretary of the treasury to make such regulations as are necessary to carry the foregoing into effect and repeal all laws inconsistent with the provisions of the first section.

Senator Voorhees' speech was listened to with the greatest attention. Nearly every senator was in his seat, many members of the house occupying seats far in the rear and the galleries contained the largest crowd of the session. The presiding officer was obliged to threaten to clear the galleries in order to repress the applause called forth by Mr. Voorhees' affirmation of allegiance to Cleveland and other strong points. The substance of his speech was the indorsement of the president's message and of Secretary Carlisle. Of them he said:

"As a Democrat, as an American citizen, as a man, loving and believing in justice, fair play and common sense, I appeal to those around me and to the great body of the people, to know whom we can trust, whom we can believe at such a time as this if we are to turn our backs on such men as Grover Cleveland and John G. Carlisle. God help the Democratic party and the country if such a stupendous mistake is to take place."

The Chicago platform and the president's letter of acceptance, he said, was in nowise contradicted or modified by the singularly able message delivered a few days ago. Who dared in the face of those brief but sound sentences on finance to charge that the president was a monometallist in disguise, a believer in the use of gold alone? He, the speaker, was willing to stand or fall by his faith in the truth and honor of Grover Cleveland.

Mr. Voorhees attributed a great deal of the present troubles to the unpatriotic locking up of the currency of the country by bankers who were clamoring for the issuance of more bonds. There was little excuse for the present distrust. The resources of the nation were never greater and the circulation per capita was over $24. Attacking the Sherman law he said it was not in good faith intended for the coining of silver at all. Its purpose was to degrade and dishonor one of the most precious metals until it could no longer hold its place with gold. As a firm, unfaltering believer in bimetallism, and an undeviating supporter of the coinage of both metals, he voted against the bill, and for the same reasons could vote for its repeal.

It was not true that those who voted for repeal voted to demonetize silver. He would vote for repeal with no other condition than his right to support and secure a law in connection with repeal, or afterward by an independent measure embracing equal coinage of both metals. Immediate repeal was the duty of the hour. Congress would establish a fair ratio for the coinage of both metals and no effort would be spared to effect an international agreement. Certainly the country would not tolerate a single gold standard. Mr. Voorhees paid a tribute to the silver states and arraigned the national banking system which would soon be wiped out by the redemption of government bonds.

To take their place Mr. Voorhees declared for the repeal of the tax on state bank issues. This should insure a safe and elastic currency. He questioned the constitutionality of the tax on state bank issues, and laid down five propositions embracing a sufficient supply of currency at all times to meet public wants; destruction of individual or corporate power to cause fluctuations in the different currencies, interchangeability of every dollar in circulation, silver money to form its portion of the specie basis of chartered banks, and the total overthrow of the dangerous centralization of the money power with state's rights on the subject of money.

Shielded His Faithless Wife.

LAPORTE, Ind., Aug. 23.—Jacob Noel, a life prisoner in the Michigan City penitentiary, has been pardoned by Governor Matthews. Noel was received Aug. 29, 1879. He went to prison rather than reveal to the world his wife's perfidy. He shot and instantly killed Abraham Pauless, at Elkhart. Pauless was his next door neighbor, and had been criminally intimate with Mrs. Noel. The husband brooded over his wife's unfaithfulness until he shot Pauless, though at the trial he refused to permit testimony to be introduced that would establish Pauless' criminal intimacy, and his wife's name was shielded.

Business District Devastated.

WINSTOCK, Wash., Aug. 23.—The business portion of this town was destroyed by fire. The loss aggregates $40,000.

WANT FREE ADMITTANCE.

A Clash Between the World's Fair Authorities and Ohio Commission.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 23.—There is a clash between the Ohio World's fair commission and the World's fair managers over the admission of Ohio troops to the ground on Ohio day. The Third and Fourteenth regiments will be in Chicago on those days, and the Ohio commissioners desired to have them take part in the exercises in the grounds.

The managers offer 350 free tickets, but as this is not more than one-tenth the number required, the offer was rejected. The Illinois authorities now join Ohio in a similar demand for Illinois day, and it now looks as though both Ohio and Illinois days would be declared off unless the managers come down.

Some Ohio Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—The following fourth-class postmasters were commissioned for Ohio: I. W. Bell, Barlow, Washington county; L. Wilson, Bowersville, Greene county; S. C. Staneart, Burlington, Meigs county; William Peck, Eagle Mills, Vinton county; H. A. Pugh, Foraker, Hardin county; M. E. Evans, Hubbard, Trumbull county; F. P. Kerr, Huntsville, Logan county; W. W. May, Lewisburg, Preble county; J. L. Ranney, Macedonia Depot, Summit county; John Riley, Jr., North Amherst, Lorain county; Thomas Fisher, Patterson, Hardin county; W. J. Deeds, Sugar Grove, Fairfield county; E. E. Offembacher, Travila, Champaign county; G. W. Harding, Wilberforce, Greene county.

Dr. Latchaw Leaves the Church.

FINDLAY, O., Aug. 23.—Rev. J. R. H. Latchaw, D. D., 10 years president of Findlay college and the leading divine of Church of God denomination in the United States, has formally severed his connection with the college, the pulpit which he occupied and with the denomination. In his farewell sermon he declared, while still holding to the doctrines of the Church of God as the true church, he could not remain subject to the general eldership, which, he declared, was an intolerable despotism. His action resulted from contention at the recent triennial session of the general eldership, which failed to indorse the action of Dr. Latchaw in college work.

The Yellow Springs Murders.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 23.—A Springfield detective is working on a clew which, if the information proves a straight tip, will result in a solution of the murder mysteries at Yellow Springs, near this city. A Springfield detective has received a letter from a woman in Yellow Springs, who says that a certain party there admitted to her that he had committed the murder. The detective will at once investigate. That three such crimes could be committed in so small a village without the perpetrator being discovered is considered remarkable.

A Young Girl Kidnaped.

MARION, O., Aug. 23.—A 13-year-old daughter of Mrs. James Robinson of this city was kidnaped, it is supposed by her father, a Mr. Robertson of Deshler, this state, a former husband of the child's mother. The girl was taken from a farmer where she was working. The police at Deshler were telegraphed to arrest Robertson, and the mother of the girl left for that point to get possession of her daughter.

Attempt to Blow Up a House.

FREMONT, O., Aug. 23.—An attempt was made to blow up the residence of a Frenchman named Frank Hensger, with a bomb made of an old four-inch gas pipe filled with powder. Several large holes were torn in one side of the house, but no one was injured. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of

OHIO'S LAKE GEORGE

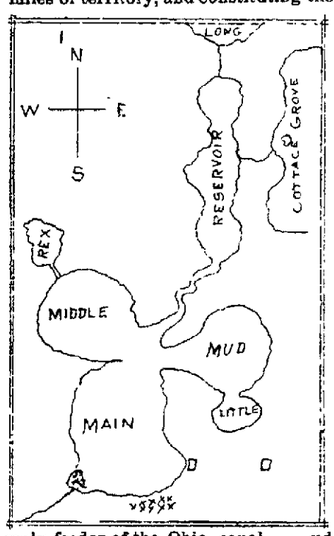
CAMPING LIFE ON THE BANKS OF TURKEYFOOT.

A Beautiful Sheet of Water and Shady Groves Where the Hot Summer Days Can be Passed Apart from the Busy World of Civilization.

CAMP IDLEWILD, TURKEYFOOT LAKE, August 18.

One thousand Massillonians know Turkeyfoot Lake; the other ten have never seen it. Let that answer as an excuse for saying something of a spot where good digest on waits on appetite and health on both. Turkeyfoot Lake was discovered in the present century by Solomon and Adam Keppler. Mighty hunters, whose names may be found on every page of the latest directory, soon learned that here was the haunt of the wild duck and the mud hen, the black bass and gar pike, and have handed down from generation to generation tales of their prowess, which acquire a new growth with each succeeding season.

Turkeyfoot Lake is about 14 miles north of Massillon, and secured its name from a rude resemblance to the leg and three toes of of a turkey's foot. It is the collective name applied to three closely connected lakes—Main, Middle and Mud, and their outlet, and to these are attached still other lakes, the whole covering perhaps 20 square miles of territory, and constituting the



main feeder of the Ohio canal. ud lake connects with Little lake, and off to the north of Middle is Rex lake. The picturesque and tortuous outlet leads from Middle lake to Three Mile Reservoir, and to Cottage Grove lake, the very largest of all. Then north of Cottage Grove is Long lake, and this completes the list of eight beautiful basins, all of which with a small expenditure could be made navigable for good-sized craft. Cottage Grove and Long lakes have already succumbed to "modern improvement" and are the resort of thousands of excursionists, who enjoy the beer glass when its contents foam, the roller coaster, and kindred forms of intellectual amusement. Fortunately the outlet from Turkeyfoot is rather shallow, and to pass through it means a stiff, hot row. Consequently, the forest primeval, which borders its classic shores, retains much original attractiveness and offers mute invitation to congenial souls who enjoy the unconventionality of camp life that inevitably disappears when the fourth class amusement manager undertakes to improve upon nature.

But even Turkeyfoot shows signs of decadence, for Akron men have already erected a corrugated iron club house at its northern extremity, and at the opposite end the Hotel de Flory invites the weary and bids them rest. The Hotel de Flory is a typical American institution from its architecture to its proprietor. Noble chinks in its thin board walls give admittance to light and air, but the beds, like Mr. Flory's intentions, are honorable, and there hunger is unknown. The beauty and the chivalry from Comet to Greensburg and Krumroy assemble bimonthly at Flory's, and to the mournful music of the "melody," the fiddle and the clarionet, from dark to dawn respond to the prompter's orders to "chase your sweetheart," and "catch your dear." Mr. Flory has discarded shoes and stockings as among the non-essentials, and in conversation employs that extremely low tone that implies a confidential relation doubtless agreeable to his patrons.

Yet even Turkeyfoot could pall upon the active mind without those groups of campers who dot its shores, and in the pleasant intimacy of outdoor existence discover that it is very easy to have a good time if you want to have it. Such a camp is Idlewild, half a mile from Flory's on Mosquito Point, and there a blue flag and festoons of bathing suits upon the lines mark well the spot where for the present some of our friends and fellow citizens dwell. Mrs Hunt, Mrs. Wales and Mrs. Pease have taken turns at chaperoning this aggregation of choice spirits, who assemble three times each day, and often during the wee sma' hours, to demonstrate that eating is not among the lost arts. Possibly the most important all round available man is Mr. Willard Bayliss, who has come in from Yale for this occasion only. Director of the swimming school, leader of the orchestra, gondolier, stoker, barber and hair dresser, he is much in demand. Of course it is as the music man who plays the guitar that he fills what would otherwise be a yawning hiatus, at the daily evening concerts, while the beach fire roars and crackles, the waves lap the sand, and the crescent moon or northern lights look over the tree tops, inspires unutterable thoughts of unutterable things, together with a hatred of nineteenth century civilization that intensifies as the hour when it must be re entered approaches.

On "company days," and on such the party numbers from fourteen to forty, the entertainment becomes hilarious as a night at the Vaudeville Club or on the Midway Plaisance, where the fun grows faster as the hours go on In the contemplative moments of the dying twilight the minstrel of the camp strikes up "The Yellow Bird," or that more plaintive melody which runs like this:

THE WEDDING OF THE LILY AND THE ROSE.

While strolling through a forest on a lovely summer's eve,
The evening shadows were about to fall;
The dew had kissed the flowers and the air lulled them to sleep.
While night's dark mantle hovered over all.
Seated on a bench and meditating there alone,
My eyes grew dim, I soon fell in a doze.
I dreamt there was a wedding midst the flowers rich and rare,
The bride the Lily and the, groom, the Rose
Choir: The Tulip kissed the Violet, the Daffodil the Rose,
The Lilies bowed their heads in sweet repose.
The pretty Morning Glory told the Hyacinth the story,
Of the wedding of the Lily and the Rose.

Then comes the whole troop of "latest and most popular songs of the day" running up through "After the Ball," "The Bowery," "Turn Over," concluding with Mr. Walter McLain's well known scenes from "Macbeth," "Martin Luther," imitation of Carmencita, and finally the Dahomey village war dance, "taps," and lights out.

Here is one of Mr. Bayliss's contributions, in as many verses as you please:

I'll sing you a song if with me you'll agree to—
Turn over.
'Twasn't written nor wroten nor rotten by me
Turn over,
We sing it in all of the towns where we play,
We don't know it yet but we hope to some day,
For where there's a will there's a lawsuit, they say,
Turn over.

Another of the favorites that has been sung so much that it sings itself is this:

DOWN BY THE SEASIDE.

A man and a maid went a rowing
All on a bright summer day.
The men made love to the maiden,
And the hours flew swiftly away.
They floated about on the water,
Watery tears filled their little canoe,
For they connected to boob hoob
Down by the river side.

Chorus:

Down by the river side,
Down by the river side,
He sighed and she sighed,
And then they sighed side by side,
Down by the river side.

Still another topical effort sung by Mr. Walter McLain, on the subject of the peasant who wished for an elephant and got it. The moral goes like this:

You think no doubt,
You've all found out,
That the moral of this sad song,
Is, be contented,
Though you haven't a cent,
But that's just where you're wrong.
The moral is
To know your biz,
And when pie is passed by fate,
Don't trouble invite,
By taking a bite
You cannot masticate.
For remember the saying trite
That to over indulge don't pay,
And that a steady diet even of pie
Pall on the palate may.
So take, my friends,
What fortune sends,
Without ifs, buts and ands,
And remember the plight
Of the luckless wight
With an elephant on his hands.

The great pride and joy of the camp, however, is Mr. McLain's ghost walk and shadow dance, after taps, which he gives to the dreary wail of "Windham," with these words:

Swing down! swing down! swing down, down, down!
To Hades' gulf where skulls abound.
There demons howl and shriek and groan,
And imps do squeal and mortals moan.
A lurid glare bursts on the sight,
Pale ghosts flit by.
Oh, vision dire!
The grim, foul fiends, with wild delight,
Hurl corpses on the sulphurous fire.
The bright eyed lizard, the viper bites,
Dark adders crawl through slimy ooze;
Such shrieks, shrill screams and doleful yells,
Take care! do not thy courage lose.

Lest it might be inferred from this account that the young ladies of the camp do not contribute an equal share to the amusement fund, this general negative is entered: They have caught the only fish worth consequence, and in the tenderness of their hearts restored it to the lake. They tell the biggest stories, sing the best songs, and without them all efforts at enjoyment would turn to ashes. Such is something of life at Turkeyfoot. There are none who cannot profit by it.

PYTHIAN DAY AT LAWRENCE.

The Dedication of the Lawrence Lodge's Home.

Wednesday was a red letter day for North Lawrence, and anybody present could fully appreciate the situation by watching the smiling faces of the members of Lawrence Lodge No. 309, Knights of Pythias. It was a day never to be forgotten by those present, as it was the rededication of the first Castle Hall owned exclusively by any lodge of that order in the country. It will be remembered that Lawrence Lodge No. 309 was instituted on the 24th day of October, 1888, with thirty-four charter members. Its growth since has been something wonderful, as the lodge roll today shows 110 members in good standing, not one having been suspended or in arrears. No deaths have occurred within the circle during this time, and the sickness has been under the average of other lodges. The average age of the lodge members is 25 years, and four-fifths of them are coal miners. The age accounts for the healthy condition of the lodge.

At 2 p. m. the exercises of the day were commenced by singing "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow" by the Newman's Creek quartette and the audience, which numbered over 400. This was followed by prayer by the Rev. Mrs Ellen King, of the U. B. church of that place. The lodge was then opened in due form by John N. Williams, C. C., the other officers being in their respective places. After closing and guarding the outside portal the gong sounded the triple challenge, and the C. C at once knew that the grand officer was in waiting to take charge of the dedicatory service. The master-at-arms then proceeded to the vestry, and conducted the grand officers to Castle Hall, where they were placed in their respective places by the master at arms. The following officers were present: George Stanford, G. P. C.; Wm. Edwards, G. C. C.; James Pollock, G. P.; Wm. E Edwards, G. M. at A.; N. C. Covert, G. K. of R and S.; Brother Benjamin Jones, acting G. V. C., and Brother S. W. Fulton, G. M. of F., all of North Lawrence lodge.

G. C. Edwards then made a short address concerning the new hall and the labor that had been connected with its erection. The address of welcome was to have been delivered by Brother J. P. Jones, of Lawrence Lodge, but owing to an accident at one of the mines, he was called away at 1:30 p. m. to fulfill his official duty as mine inspector. Mr. Wm. T. Lewis, labor commissioner of Ohio, was also assigned to speak but was not present for some unknown cause. However, the services were not marred, as the room was filled, and nearly every brother spoke concerning the new hall. The quartette rendered some excellent music, making the services both interesting and pleasant At 4:30 the Knights headed by the Englewood band, were escorted to the rink, where an elaborate supper was spread for them, such a repast as Lawrence is noted for. There were over 400 persons present, and ample justice was done to the repast Enough remained to make some poor families happy, and a committee was appointed to distribute it among some of the poor people, who are sorely in need. One of the principles of our beloved order is charity and benevolence.

Brother Bow, of Canton, and Brother Hitchcock, of Akron, arrived on the evening train, just in time for supper. At 7:30 the lodge convened in regular session, and for the benefit of the visiting brethren worked the rank of page with its improved method, of which Lawrence Lodge was the originator. Brother Bow made some stirring remarks concerning the degree and the new hall. D. D. G. C. Bolton also addressed the meeting.

It was a big undertaking for the brethren of No. 309 to erect their new building, and they had to borrow some money to accomplish it, but can easily see their way clear. The structure is 60x40, two stories in height, and the lodge room is forty feet square. The cost of the building will be about $3,400, and we can vouch that Lawrence Lodge No 309 is the only lodge in the world of its size that owns its own home.

Among the visitors were brothers from Akron, Massillon, Canton, Dalton, Orrville, West Lebanon, Mt. Eaton, Apple Creek and Navarre.

All returned home, congratulating Lawrence Lodge upon its success and hoping that they will soon be able to proclaim that their home is out of debt.

A MEMBER OF 309.

MISS NELLE KING REPLIES.

SOME RECENT STATEMENTS MADE IN CINNATI DENIED.

President Gray, of the Ladies' Aid Society Makes Some Reflections on the Daughters of Veterans—No Consolidation of the Two Orders Probable.

The Ladies Aid Society, a body auxiliary to the Sons of Veterans is holding its convention in Cincinnati this week in connection with the national encampment of the Sons. The president of the society, Miss Belle Gray, in making her annual report had something to say which will be interesting to Massillon people, and which can be best explained by the following portion of her report as published in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette:

"She referred to the matter of consolidating with the Daughters of Veterans, which order is on the decline, and condemned a union inevitable. She had consulted Past National President Miss Mollie Robertson, of Iowa, and Past Secretary Miss Rose Jansen, of Illinois, and found these ex officers of the Daughters favorable to consolidation. She learned from them and from other reliable sources that under the present administration of the national D. of V., situated as it is at Massillon, O., (the birth-place of the order), nothing can be hoped for in that direction. She had written to the present National D. V. President, Miss Nellie A. King, and sent her orders, but had received no reply, demonstrating that the present administration is opposed to the consolidation movement.

"She recommended the appointment of a committee by the incoming administration to confer with the newly elected officers this fall, and if possible plant some good seed early in their administration favorable to a consolidation agreement at their national meeting in 1894."

The above clipping was shown to Miss King by an INDEPENDENT reporter last night. She said: "There is something strange about this report of Miss Gray's. I met her last year in Washington, at which time I saw considerable of her, and we became warm friends, but though, as she says, she sends me copies of general orders issued by her, she has never to my knowledge written to me concerning the consolidation of the D. of V. and the L. A. S. I have here in my letter file, a communication received several months since, from Marvin Hall, commander in chief of the Sons of Veterans, in which he suggested and urged a consolidation of the two bodies. I answered him promptly, stating the only terms under which such a step could be accomplished. I informed him at considerable length that one of the obstacles that stood in the way was that the Daughters of Veterans could not and would not change the eligibility clause in their institution which permits the admission as members of only the daughters of soldiers, sailors and marines, while the Ladies' Aid Society receives not only the Sons and their wives, but any loyal woman Another objection I gave, was that we would not consent to any change in the title of our organization and we would refuse to consolidate under the L. A. S. constitution. The most important reason which I gave, however, was that the Daughters would never, under any circumstances, consent to becoming anxiliary to the Sons.

"We see no reason for not considering ourselves as fully the equal of the Sons, and the idea of becoming subordinate to them is absurd and would be an admission of weakness which we would be doing ourselves an injustice by making. Indeed, our pride would not permit of such a course, for when our order was in its infancy we were looked upon by the national organization of the Sons as a sort of inferior body, and received no encouragement from them. Even of late, the Sons in the state of Nebraska who would not recognize an attempt to organize branches of the L. A. S. were reprimanded by their higher councils for receiving the Daughters on an equal footing with them.

"The Daughters are, I believe most of them, willing to consolidate with the Ladies' Aid Society, but we will only do so upon our own conditions. The statement in Miss Gray's report to the effect that the D. of V. organization is 'on the decline' can be disproved by referring to the annual reports of our officers submitted at the last annual meeting and by the reports which will be read at Indianapolis. No other refutation of the charge is necessary."

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

WHY SLEEVES NOW TAX THE CAPACITY TO THE UTMOST.

How to Measure For Sleeves and How to Cut Them—Leg o' Mutton and Evening Balloon Sleeves—The Arm Size and Shoulder Seam.

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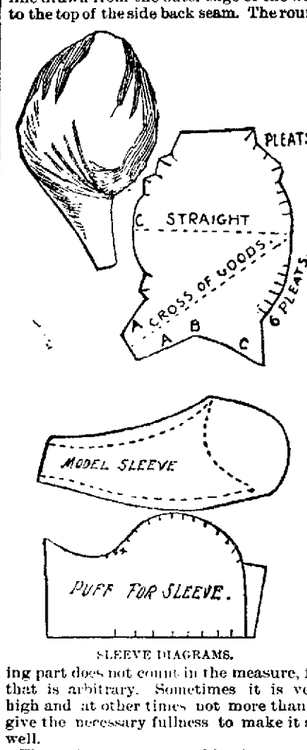
The model for all sleeves, on which all variations are based, is that shown in the diagram and consists in a coat shape as far as the lining is concerned. The outer line shows the upper part, and the inner line, shown by dots, marks the under arm portion, which any dressmaker can draft to a scale of one inch to an eighth of an inch, which brings the sleeve to about 24 inches long, which is the average. The measure for the length of the sleeve should be taken with the elbow bent at right angles and the line drawn from the outer edge of the wrist to the top of the side back seam. The round-



SLEEVE DIAGRAMS.

ing part does not count in the measure, for that is arbitrary. Sometimes it is very high and at other times not more than to give the necessary fullness to make it set well.

The under portion should be three inches narrower than the outside. The measure for width should be taken around the wrist and at the top just where the seams join.

As it is quite a little trouble to measure and diagram for a new pattern every time, the clever dressmaker will draft one or two good sleeve models—for long, slim arm and for short, plump one—and keep them always ready where by a minute's work in measuring for width and length any lady can be fitted with a sleeve.

The next thing is to cut for balloon sleeve, which is now in its various modifications the favorite. This can be easily done by following the main features of the diagram. The puff can be as full or scant as the wearer desires, and it is usually cut on the cross of the goods, deep enough to reach the elbow, and is gathered where the marks are. It can be shirred at the top and the fullness thereby turned downward, or it can be cut a trifle higher and gathered in with the lining. It is to be basted on the lining and sewed and afterward drawn upward and gathered and basted at the top of the sleeve. The front sleeve seam can then be sewed and the sleeve finished off. The outer seam should have been sewed before. The lower arm portion should have had the outside cut and firmly basted to the lining and sewed up with the whole. The wrists are now finished by a narrow piping and are faced with silk, and the best dressmakers sprinkle a little violet or orris powder along in the seam. Where the wrists are to flare a trifle and with all fine dresses an interlining of wigan is made at the wrists to keep them smooth.

The puff may be lengthened from two to four inches and shirred directly in the middle, while the rest is treated as for a single puff, or it can be held in by a ribbon band. All the variations are suggested by the fashion publications, and the dressmaker can develop them from the foundation model.

The leg of mutton sleeve being just now very fashionable and very difficult to make, a careful diagram is given, which any lady can follow who will draft the diagram on a scale of an inch to one-eighth of an inch. This is a very stylish sleeve and is well adapted to all materials. The sleeve joins only on one side, and all the fullness comes on the upper part. The lining to this—if lining is used—is cut just like the outside and should be of light texture.

The sleeves should be cut so that the line marked straight is so with the thread. If the goods of which the sleeves are made is narrow, the seam must be made on the cross, as the diagonal line must be on the true bias. When cut and basted carefully, the plaits should be laid in as marked and firmly fastened and the two places marked C brought together, so that B comes over the three plaits and the two A's meet. Then the seam should be basted and sewed, when the result will be a real leg of mutton sleeve, like the diagram, and the plain part on the top allows for a bertha or bretelle without throwing it out of shape.

The sleeves to evening dresses are all modified balloon shape, but short, coming in some cases quite to the elbow, but more often finished off about four inches from the seam, with a band over which the puff falls. The sleeve should be rounded up 1½ inches toward the inside to permit the puff to fall outward well.

To sew the seams in sleeves both edges should be neatly trimmed and overcast and the seams stitched from the bottom upward. The seams should then be opened, and if woolen slightly moistened and pressed over a sleeve board.

To sew the sleeve into the arm size requires care. There is no fixed rule, as each person has a different way of carrying the arm, which brings the seam into a different position, and where it is feasible to have the person try the sleeves on and pin the seams into the right position it is best to do so. But the general rule to follow is to have the back seam in the sleeve placed half way between the back side form and the shoulder seam and the front one in a diagonal line one inch back of the dart.

The shoulder seam should be turned forward and the sleeve basted in, beginning at the back and going down under the arm first, which brings whatever fullness there is easily to the top. If it is thin goods, a narrow tape can be sewed in with the seam, the edge then trimmed and closely overcast, but the sleeve seam should not be pressed

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YOU who have been humbugged by the so-called "Specialist," "Free Cure" Quacks, "Vacuum," "Crayon," "Fellow Sufferer," etc., and have found yourself growing worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "*I am doomed, there is no hope for me,*" to you who are sinking into an early grave, I SAY UP AND SAVE YOURSELF! THERE IS HOPE! THERE IS A CURE!

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HISTORIAN BILL NYE.

HE WRITES OF SOUTH CAROLINA, NEW JERSEY AND SOCRATES.

The History of a Callow Birdling That Has Evidently Come to an Untimely End. Something About the Flora and Fauna of New Jersey.

[Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.]

SPOTTSWOOD CENTER, S. C., August.

I am here in South Carolina for a time to see how the new liquor law is carried out. Where I am it is carried out most every day, together with from six or eight grownup men who can no longer think past a given point.

A PROPERTY WATERMELON.

A New York man who makes property watermelons with waterproof linings has supplied 250,000 to this section. These watermelons, I find, are like a great rock in a weary land.

I have written four times to Governor Tillman to inquire if he would be open on Sunday, but so far have received no reply.

At the same time I sent him a receipt for spoopju and the option on nine acres of mint growing on my place.

Muskrats came out of the river of nights and ate my corn this year, and my shoes are worn and broken, and the sun is hid from me at times, but behind the clouds there is a low priced lining of coin silver quoted at 78 cents, for in the valley in my North Carolina home, there are nine acres of mint waving in the wynd.

Tomorrow I will go home. To think that South Carolina, the home of a proud people, a people whose governor once said to the governor of North Carolina that time was dragging between drinks, should now be forced to drink out of the governor's jug or not at all is sad.

I have been making some mathematical calculations after visiting Kansas, Iowa, Maine, South Carolina and other states which claim to have throttled the rum power, and find after covering Faming's bridge with figures that the force used in evading the law in those states would raise a middle sized planet two miles in two seconds.

But let us pass on.

I have missed recently from my desk a literary publication that came to me all the spring. It was started not many months ago with the following salutatory:

A callow birdling nestles among you, its unfledged wings eager for flight, eager to penetrate the mysteries of the bright, tariff canopy of blue and revel amid the dreamed of beauties of the wide, wide world. Whispering faith and hope in each vocal breath, what shall be its fate? Shall it mingle its joyous carol with the spicy odors of its native groves? Or will you cast it out to seek refuge in some alien woodland, there to warble out its early death lay, unloved, forgotten and alone?

Can it be that it has been cast out? Oh, I hope not.

I once knew a callow birdling like that, before its eyes were open, to hold its mouth ajar for worms all day at the edge of its cunning little nest, and one day while its eyes were closed and its mouth open a large and pizen yellow jacket came along and stung the glottis of the callow birdling, and it never sang any more.

Avast there, birdling!

See that your eyes are open a good deal of the time and your mouth shut.

Olly Pod of South Mercenary, N. J., asks in a nice letter and a schoolgirl hand if I would mind writing to her something of the zoology of New Jersey for her scrapbook.

The flora and fauna of New Jersey are well worthy the attention of the careful student. She not only leads the Union in the peach, pear and small fruit industry, but counts among her successful tropical fruits the Ben Davis pumpkin and the burglar proof Mother Hubbard squash.

The zoology of New Jersey gives the thinking mind much to think about, and what is more pleasing to the thinking mind than to have something to think about? Dr. C. C. Abbott has catalogued many mammals aside from the mosquito which belong to New Jersey. Among them are seven species of bats, exclusive of those found at the clubs. Dr. Abbott names five varieties of moles, nyether of whom sing, however; several varieties of shrews who do sing; the wildcat, now very rare, a red and a gray fox.

Of the *mustelidae* there are the fisher weasel or stoat, mink, otter and skunk. The latter wings his way as far north in summer as Weehawken, but at autumn time, when the cream candy on the corner of Park row and Broadway has by reason of exposure turned to chocolate caramels, when the maple sugar from New Orleans has been put back on the shelves to wait for another spring and the sassafras has turned to gold, when the boat bands put big green bags on their harps and begin to sell chestnuts on the street, when the hand organ man wraps his cremona and monkey in red flannel and goes forth buying second-hand bottles and rehabilitating hats, the glad thrill of the skunk's night song is no longer heard in New Jersey, but far to the southward, along the banks of the Potomac, you will find him piercing the gloom of the November night with his sad but searching song.

The woodchuck, dolphin and codfish are natives of New Jersey. Also the turkey buzzard, low necked clam and politician. People who think that the mosquito is the only mammal of New Jersey know little of our fauna.

Rider Haggard, who visited New Jersey in his mind several years ago, said: "At the kraal in Hohokus we provided ourselves with a supply of biltong and elephant guns, secured 20 or 30 natives armed with crescendoes and sharp duodecimos and began to penetrate the jungle. We had not gone far when our supply of biltong ran short, and as we began to trek toward the interior my men began to fear that we might perish. At this time my gunbearer, Tippu Tib, Jr., of Weehawken, gave a yelp of delight, for he had struck the spoor of a Fulton market wagon. Hunger gave us all energy, and as we continued to trek westward I could see that my men would make a desperate struggle rather than die of starvation.

"Opening a small boobeyack of native spoopju and giving each a measureful with a loaf of mealie cake and an elephant's tongue on toast, together with the sweetbread of a hippopotamus with green peas, our men were soon ready to make an attack on the wagon, which was also treking westward as the crow flies.

"It was not long till we heard the crushing of twigs in the jungle, and before we camped that night we had bagged the entire delivery wagon, containing veal cutlets, skun and unskun eels, shad, sirloins, tenderloins, fillets, rib roasts, spare ribs, soup bones, pigs' feet, oysters, spinach and other fauna of New Jersey, and having killed the voracious driver we carried him away to Rahway to act in the capacity of mystery for future years."

Though Mr. Haggard touches very lightly upon the zoology of New Jersey, one can see that the field is very wide indeed, and with his African vocabulary and with a gallon or two of New Jersey spoopju I think I could write a very thrilling jungle tale, locating it within 10 miles of New York city. A hectic imagination, some Congo words and the right brand of spoopju will make the zoology of New Jersey look like Noah's ark in the midst of a conflagration at sea.

P. S.—I torgot to name the spoopju of New Jersey in the list of her zoological wonders. With it the field is enlarged, and one can see crocodiles with red stomachs and unicorns with purple tails—so I am told.

And now comes a note from a little boy in the public school of Lorillard, a tobacco center in this state, inquiring about Socrates and how he stood at home after his name had become famous over the then world.

Socrates suffered as do most great men who return to their birthplaces and seek to inspress their old neighbors. Going back to Athens, where he was called "Sock" even in his full meridian, is it strange that he should have felt down at the heel?

I give below a notice of his lecture, taken from the Athenian Daily Astonisher, which, it is said, was followed by the suicide of Socrates, May 30, 470 B. C.:

A rather light audience meandered into and rattled around in the annex of the Acropolis last evening to listen to Socrates, whom we have heard so highly spoken of. Certainly, from what has been said of Sock, especially by our vile contemporary, the Athenian Evening Rubber Stamp, we had reason to believe that Old Sock, the Child Wonder, would paralyze Athens in three rounds with bare knuckles.

Suffice it to say that the audience was bitterly disappointed, and the Athenian Hook and Ladder company and the Corinthian Squirt company No. 3 are left to the tune of about the rent of the annex of the Acropolis and the printing.

Socrates is a greatly overestimated man. He writes fairly well, but as an orator he gives us a violent pain.

In the first place, he is an extremely plain man. He is pop eyed, stoop shouldered and baldheaded, with "a mouth like a stab in the dark." How it ever occurred to him to lecture we do not understand. He might well be utilized to frighten intemperate men back into the path of rectitude, but he cannot pronounce a panegyric—at least he does not pronounce it as we have been accustomed to hearing it pronounced.

On his arrival in town yesterday Socrates became the guest of the Corinthian Squirt company No. 3 and is said to have visited the

WALKING THROUGH NEW JERSEY.

public school and our brewery during the afternoon. He was asked to address the primary classes regarding school work, which he did in rather a clumsy manner. He then took tea with our esteemed fellow townsman, Mr. Alcibiades, who lives back of the Parthenon, and whose announcement regarding his great closing out sale of fall and winter clothing, hats, caps, togas, sandals and general footwear may be found elsewhere in this issue.

The great man was dumb as an oyster at all these places, barring the public school, pleading fatigue, though it is intimated that he was out late the night before.

The lecture was a rehash of what Socrates has before written, and the funny parts of it made the audience sob the seats loose, and the low, sad plank of the scalding tear punctured the jokes of this knockkneed old jew-de-spritter from Jimsenhurst-by-the-Sea.

It is said that Socrates delivered a course of lectures on Athenian art in one of the provinces before he came here, and that he offered a prize consisting of a set of dishes and the game of Tiddle-de-winks to any one who would be neither absent nor tardy during the entire course. After some little discussion the prize was awarded to the janitor of the hall.

The gestures of this great man came yesterday about an hour or so after he got here himself, and they were about that much behind during the entire lecture. In our opinion, the press has made Socrates and given him a temporary notoriety which in two years will be too dead to skin. His gestures last night were beneath criticism and were doubtless intended for some other lecture.

His voice is a little bit thinner than his lecture, and his lower register does not seem to take the chill off the hall. There sat his listeners last night with wet feet, having wept copiously into their overshoes at his jokes in the early part of the evening, and nothing that he said seemed to cheer them until at the close he struck a little chunk of pathos and quit.

Possibly we expected too much of Socrates, as his record, of course, was not made as a lecturer, and he therefore cannot expect to take rank along with some of our local elocutionists, but we had heard so much about this Grecian upstart that we think, after all, we voice the sentiment of our best people when we say that Socrates is a greatly overestimated and vulgar man whose fame will fade e'er the robins nest again.

Bill Nye

Enough For All.

The Piedmontese are to a great extent the untraveled inhabitants of an untraveled country. Curiosity mingles with kindness in their eagerness to see strangers within their doors, and any wayfarer who chooses to make himself agreeable and can break the monotony of their sequestered existence repays them amply for his entertainment. The author of "Country Life In Piedmont," says:

Unbounded hospitality is characteristic of all thriving agricultural districts. Those who gather from the plentiful land the fruits which most immediately contribute to man's sustenance are always glad to share with friends and guests the bounties which might other wise be wasted.

Every one has heard of the peasant girl who pressed a king to partake of some apples, assuring him that what he did not take "would be given to the pigs."

I once threw a word across the hedge to a group of rustics who were gathering their walnuts, to congratulate them on the bountiful harvest.

"Yes," they cried out joyously, holding up their baskets and aprons. "Have some! Have some. There's enough for cats and dogs this year."—Youth's Companion.

"Activity In Real Estate."

—Life.

His Name Didn't Save Him.

When Admiral de Horsey, who some years ago had command of the British fleet in the Pacific, was the admiral of the north Atlantic squadron, he was one evening dining on shore at Port Royal, Jamaica. On returning to his flagship alone after dinner, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry of one of the West India regiments halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password before leaving the ship. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference, "you know who I am." "Dunno nobody, sar," replied the man pompously. "You can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey." "Well, you can't go in, I don' care if you's Admiral de Donkey."—Argonaut.

That Old Feud.

She was a very youthful bride and had just gone to housekeeping. One day a girl friend ran in to have a little gossip and found her in tears.

"What is the matter, Nell?" she asked anxiously.

"I have had a serious dif—difference," sobbed the bride.

"Not with Jack?"

"No, with the cooking stove," and she showed her friend a bad burn on her hand.—Boston Herald.

For the Present.

Freddie is a bad boy, aged 6, and his brother Charlie is 4. Freddie was at his usual game of teasing and pinching and bullyragging his brother, when his mother interfered.

"Don't you know," she said reprovingly, "that you are laying up trouble for yourself by and by, by doing this?"

"Maybe I am," he replied defiantly, "but Charlie is getting his now."—Detroit Free Press.

Presence of Mind.

Kate—These buzzsaw hats are a real nuisance. I had mine on the other evening, and Harry, who was trying to kiss me, was wearing one also.

Edith—And of course he couldn't get his lips anywhere near yours?

Kate—Under ordinary circumstances, no, but I had the presence of mind to take my hat off.—Boston Transcript.

His Choice.

Old Gentleman—What would you like to be when you grow up?

Boy—I'd like to be a bricklayer.

"That's a commendable ambition. Why would you like to be a bricklayer?"

"'Cause there's so many days when bricklayers can't work."—Tit-Bits.

The Perversity of Borrowers.

Tom—You want to borrow money? Why, you refused the loan I offered you yesterday.

Cholles—Well, yesterday I was merely hard up for a few necessaries. Today I need it for some luxuries I've just learned of.—Chicago Record.

STYLE AT SARATOGA.

OLIVE HARPER SEES SOME LOVELY AFTERNOON AND TEA GOWNS.

More Elaborate Costumes There Than at Newport—A Very Swell Dress—The Bulgarian Fad, Pink Challie and Accordion Plaiting—A Lace Bertha.

[Special Correspondence.]

SARATOGA, Aug. 17.—Time was when Saratoga was the most aristocratic place in the country for summer, and to speak of a very fine wardrobe one always said, "This was made for Saratoga." But while this lovely but torrid resort is still frequented the flower of fashion has transplanted itself to Newport and

ELEGANT CARRIAGE AND AFTERNOON GOWN.

other places where the air is laden with life giving, salt sea breezes. Still there are certain old families who think Saratoga is next door to paradise, and to them Newport and the rest are but upstarts.

The ladies who come to Saratoga dress as well now as ever, and I think some of them make a point of dressing more elaborately than the wealthiest Newport habitue. At any rate you will see at Saratoga lovely long trailing gowns, stately and graceful. You will entangle your eyes if not your heart in intricate lace patterns and be enchanted with the exquisite, if fragile, delicacy of everything the ladies wear. On the seacoast the air is too damp for crisp muslin and fine laces, and it is too cool for them in the mountains, so if one wants to find the oft mentioned, true summer girl here is where she is at her very best.

There are the races and drives and the delightful hop and garden parties, and there are nice promenades that are kept so clean and neat that a lady can wear her daintiest dress without fear of dirt. And then there are the long afternoons on the piazzas, where each woman has a chance to show her gowns to their best advantage and take mental note of those of her neighbors.

One very swell dress struck my fancy for what is a little out of the common, while being very handsome in all other ways. This was worn by a beautiful young lady descendant of an old Virginia family, and report says that her mother, her grandmother and her great-grandmother all became engaged in Saratoga. This young lady is married, so any romance on that score is out of the question. The gown was of india silk, with a large pattern of delicate purple heather on a cream ground. All around the long train was a double ruffle bound with cream white satin ribbon, and the edge was stiffened so as to stand upright in a sort of fluted pattern. The upper sleeves were made with three loose ruffles overlaid with others of duchess lace. The corsage was draped across the bust in the most graceful manner and held and belted by pale mauve bows. The dainty bonnet was of mauve velvet, with purple and white heather and velvet strings. The gloves were long pearl undressed kid, and the parasol was of mauve silk covered—or, as one lady said, overwhelmed—with fine white lace, and there was a bunch of heather tied with a mauve satin ribbon to the top of the parasol altogether a lovely gown for carriage or promenade at a summer resort.

A new style called the Bulgarian has broken out, and out of ten women you will find five of them in this kind of a gown at from 3 to 6 p. m. One was of black satin as to skirt and bodice, which was cut down half low in the neck, and magenta surah as to sleeves, which were double puffs and reached only to the elbows. From the shoulders to the bottom of the demitrain there was a loose fall of black lace, not meeting in front, but falling down straight from the front like the loose sack the Bulgarian wom-

NEW BULGARIAN TEA GOWNS.

en wear. Another of the same style had the underdress of pink challie accordion plaited, belted in with resada green satin. There was a full lace bertha, fastened with a pink bow. Over this was a black brussels net lace bulgar, hanging loosely in the same manner as the other one, with the difference that there were loose falls of the lace, forming sleeves. Around this and in four lines around the bottom were insertions of white lace sewn on flat. Some have the bulgar of tissue and some of china silk fancifully embroidered. They can be made separate from any costume and worn with it. OLIVE HARPER.

Nutritive Properties of Rice.

A pound of rice contains 86.09 per cent of nutritive matter. Lean beef contains but 26.83 per cent. Fat beef contains 46.03 per cent, potatoes, 23.24 per cent. Indian corn, 82.97 per cent; oats, 74.02 per cent; rye, 82.79 per cent, and wheat, 82.54 per cent.

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Wheeling & Lake Erie R.R

Taking effect Sunday, October 23, 1892.

Going South.	No 5	No 7.	No 9	No. 1.
	A. M.	P. M.	P M	A. M
Toledo	7 45	1 00	4 40	
Oak Harbor	8 45	1 58	5 40	
Fremont	9 05	2 20	6 00	
Clyde	9 20	2 35	6 15	
Bellevue	9 33	2 50	6 30	
Monroville	9 46	3 05	6 45	
Norwalk	10 00	3 25	6 57	7 15
Wellington	10 50	4 15		8 06
Spencer	11 02	4 30		8 21
Lodi	11 17	4 50		8 39
Creston. Lv	11 35	5 15		8 52
Akron Ar	PM3 57	9 27		10 46
Youngstown	6 30	11 10		PM3 37
Pittsburgh Ar	4 50	1 15		6 40
Orrville Lv	PM12 30	5 55	A M	AM9 30
Massillon Ar	1 05	6 25	6 15	10 10
Navarre	1 17	6 05	6 30	
Valley Jct Ar	1 50	6 40	7 00	
Canal Dov Ar	2 50			
Cambridge	4 35			
Marietta Ar	7 10			
Valley Jct. Lv	2 00	6 40	AM7 10	
Sherodsville	2 21		7 40	
Bowerston	2 33	7 17	7 52	
Jewett	2 54	7 42	8 15	
Warrenton	4 00	8 45	9 22	
Steubville Ar	4 35	9 15	10 10	
Martin's Ferry	4 18	8 58	9 52	
wheeling Ar	4 30	9 10	10 05	

Going North	No. 6	No. 8	No.	No. 6.
	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.
Wheeling Lv	9 00	3 31		8 46
Martin's Ferry	9 12	3 42		8 57
Warrenton	9 30	4 00		8 45
Steubenville Lv	8 45	3 15		
Mingo Jct	8 54	3 54		12 20
Brilliant	9 01	3 31		2 55
Warrenton	9 35	4 05		9 22
Jewett	10 31	5 15		10 28
Bowerston	10 50	5 40		10 50
Sherrodsville	11 05	5 52		11 06
Valley Jct Lv	11 35	6 25	No. 4	PM12 15
Navarre	PM12 03	6 05		12 50
Massillon Ar	12 22	7 10	AM8 37	07
Orrville Lv	1 15	4 32	9 16	1 57
Pittsburg Lv				AM7 10
Youngstown			AM7 45	
Akron Lv	AM10 28	4 22	8 58	9 29
Creston Lv	PM1 45	5 15	9 40	PM2 30
Lodi	2 00	5 30	10 05	2 46
Spencer	2 15	5 45	10 15	3 02
Wellington	2 28	5 58	8 27	3 16
Norwalk	3 25	6 42	7 2	4 08
Monroeville	3 35		7	4 18
Bellevue	3 50		8 58	4 35
Clyde	4 05		9 08	4 48
Fremont	4 20		8 29	5 03
Oak Harbor	4 43		9 47	5 25
Toledo	5 40		9 42	6 25

NORTH	Huron Division		SOUTH	
No 27.	No. 25.	Lv Ar	No. 26.	No. 28
PM3 05	AM	Monroeville	AM1 55	PM
3 45	6 55	Norwalk	9 54	6 34
4 10	7 20	Milan	9 33	6 08
4 40	7 50	Huron Lv	9 00	5 30

*Daily—Other trains daily except Sunday

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Eastward	9	23	1	55		
	P M	P M	A M	A M		
Pittsburgh lv	*2 [illegible]	*8 15	11 00	4 30		
Crestline	8 22	1 44	12 32	5 42		
Galion		2 55	1 35	6 53		
Crestline	9 20	3 03	1 45	7 00		
Salem	9 41	3 15 10 31	2 03	7 15		
Alliance	10 03	3 45 10 55	2 40	7 45		
Massillon	10 10	4 10 10 55	2 40	7 45		
Canton		4 24		7 58		
Louisville		4 36		8 10		
Canton	10 47	4 51 11 30	3 20	8 25		
Massillon	11 02	5 10	3 40	8 43		
Navarre		5 25		9 00		
Fairview				9 11		
Orrville	11 50	5 45	4 12	9 21		
Smithville				9 32		
Wooster	11 51	6 15	4 45	9 45		
Shreve		6 38	4 56	10 06		
Big Prairie				10 35		
Lakeville		6 55	5 09	10 20		
Coshocton		7 09	5 24	10 36		
Perrysville			5 46	10 47		
Frazeysburg		7 43	5 50	11 00		
Mansfield	1 10	8 00 1 46	6 15	11 25		
Crestline	1 35	8 30 2 25	6 40	11 55		
Galion	2 00	9 02	7 05	12 40		
Upper Sandusky	3 20	11 16 4 05	9 43	2 45		
North West	4 11		10 43	5 45		
Kenton	5 03	1 [illegible] 5 40	11 40	6 45		
Arlington	6 11	2 [illegible]	12 24	PM		
Dunkirk	6 42	4 [illegible] 7 27	2 15			
Findlay	8 00	6 45	3 33			
Chicago	9 30	6 25 10 05	5 20			
	P M	A M	A M	P M		

Eastward	29	25	5	3	6		
	A M	A M	P M	P M	P M		
Chicago	8 [illegible]	6 45	*3 15	1 [illegible]	*8 40		
Findlay	10 [illegible]		4 45	3 [illegible]			
Kenton	10 [illegible]	1 05	5 50	4 [illegible]			
Marseilles	11 06		6 31	5 [illegible]			
Ft. Wayne	12 20	2 45	7 45	6 [illegible]	5 00		
North West	1 43		8 50	6 [illegible]	6 [illegible]		
Upper Sandusky	2 40	4 20	9 39	7 [illegible]	7 30		
Galion	4 53		11 19	9 [illegible]	9 [illegible]	A M	
Crestline	5 45	6 15	11 55	10 15	10 [illegible]	4 40	
Mansfield	6 10	6 40	12 25	10 40	11 00	5 05	
Lucas	6 23				11 15	5 25	
Perrysville	6 32				11 30	5 36	
Coshocton	6 45				11 40	5 48	
Lakeville	6 55				11 55	6 03	
Big Prairie	7 01				12 00	6 05	
Shreve	7 14				12 09	6 15	
Wooster	7 57		2 05	11 53	12 35	6 56	
Smithville	8 09				12 53	6 53	
Orrville	8 20		2 30	12 14	1 10	7 07	
Fairview	8 26					7 15	
Lawrence	8 34					7 24	
Massillon	8 47		3 00	12 38		7 39	
Canton	9 03	8 47	3 16	12 55		8 01	
Louisville	9 22					8 17	
Maxinio	9 33					8 28	
Alliance	9 45	9 20	3 55	1 25		8 40	
Salem	10 18	9 50	4 18	2 03		9 17	
Leetonia	10 35			2 21		9 32	
Columbiana	10 44			2 30		9 38	
Beaver Falls	11 58		5 28	3 40	4 46	11 00	
Pittsburgh	1 15	12 05	6 40	4 50	5 45	12 30	
	A M	A M	A M	P M	P M	NOON	

*Daily †Except Sunday ‡Except Saturday
§Meals ¶Flag Stop.

At Orrville connection is made with C., A. & C. Ry. trains for Cleveland by **Nos. 31 and 32** and for Columbus by **Nos. 20, 31** and **32.** **Nos. 1, 3** and **9** connect at Mansfield with trains over the Toledo Division for Tiffin and Toledo. **Nos. 4** and **8** connect Alliance for Niles and Youngstown.

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5-29-93 C PITTSBURGH, PENN'A

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People who want the News while it is News look for it in "The Independent."

No Money Required of Responsible Parties to Commence Treatment

DOCTOR OTTMAN,

formerly of New York, now of THE FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Columbus, Ohio, by request of many friends and patients, have decided to visit

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The Doctors describe the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the Country.

The Electropathic Treatment for all forms of Female Diseases, and the treatment of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Errors of Youth, is recognized to be the most successful method ever discovered as used by Drs. France & Ottman.

DR. OTTMAN

THE EXAMINING PHYSICIAN OF THE

FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE,

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DRS. FRANCE AND OTTMAN, of New York, the well known and successful Specialists in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of their large practice in Ohio, have established the **FRANCE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,** where all forms of **Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific principles.** They are ably assisted by a full corps of eminent Physicians and Surgeons, each one being a well known specialist in his profession.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of the knife, by a new method.

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DRS. FRANCE AND OTTMAN, after years of experience, have discovered the greatest cure known for weakness in the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight, or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose, or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach, or bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the solitary vice of youth—and secret practices, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible. Take one candid thought before it is too late. A week or month in any place your cure is beyond the reach of hope. Our method of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate case, and absolutely restore perfect manhood.

TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits, a ropy sediment will be found, or the color will be a thin or milkish hue. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—We have a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialists, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females, our success has been marked, over two thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our method is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, "Local treatment." We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies, constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves.

MARRIAGE.—Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, aware of physical weakness, loss of procreative powers, impotency, or any other disqualification, speedily restored.

PRIVATE DISEASES,—Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. Medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS—Positively cured by a new and never-failing method. Testimonials furnished.

A CHEMICAL EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. Impossible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risk incurred.

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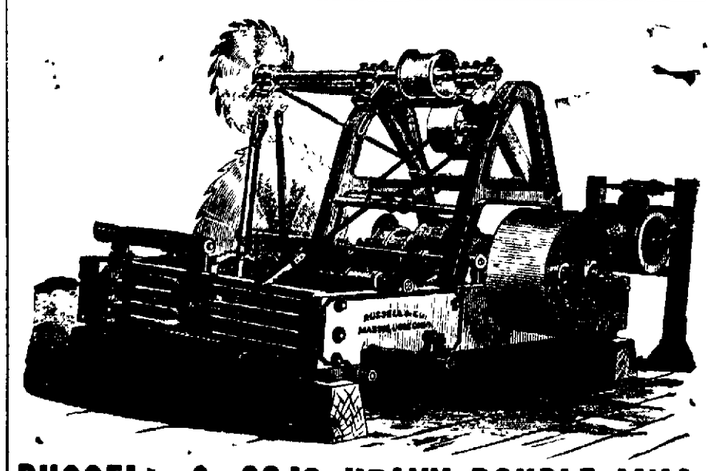
Manufacturers of Grindstones for Wet and Dry Grinding. Block and Dimension Stone. Superior Sand washed and dry ground, for Glass works, and Steel and Rolling Mills.



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EVENING INDEPENDENT is delivered to subscribers in the city and surrounding towns at 10 cents per week. By mail, postage free, $4 per year; $2.50 for six months. THE WEEKLY INDEPENDENT, by mail, $1 per year; 75 cents for six months; 50 cents for three months.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

The action of Mayor Haynes of Newark, N. J. who ordered a black flag which was being carried in a parade of unemployed workingmen so called, to be hauled down and saw to it that his order was obeyed, was right, and all real workingmen should frown down these attempts of rabid and wild-eyed anarchists to display emblems of sedition and riot. The plea for bread which comes from the unfortunates who are thrown out of employment through the present existing condition is one that should appeal to the sympathies and pocket books of those who are able to furnish relief, but when such demonstrations as the above mentioned are made, it is proper and just that the voice of anarchism should be quieted by energetic measures such as were used by Mayor Haynes.

An exchange aptly remarks:

"Benjamin Harrison may not have so many statesmen hanging around him as he had a year ago, but he can stick a piece of shadder crab on a hook and spit on it and jiggle it in the water for half a day, without 67,000,000 people bawling out to know why the thunder he isn't at work.

The meaning of the ratio of 16 to 1 heard so frequently in the present absorbing topic of conversation, the silver question, is given as follows:

"The gold dollar weighs 25 8 grains; the silver dollar 412 5 grains That is, the silver dollar is sixteen times as heavy as the gold dollar; in other words, it takes sixteen times as much silver by weight to equal a given value than of gold If the weight of the gold dollar, 25 8 grains, be multiplied by 16, the product will be 412 8, so the ratio is not quite exact, but near enough for all practical purposes."

Ohio Democrats seem willing to Neal for defeat.—Pittsburg Press.

Wrong again. The Democrats expect to make the governor of Ohio Neal.—Canton News Democrat.

We will guarantee the Democratic candidate will squirm like a Neal before the fight is over.—Waltham (Mass) Free Press (Rep.)

Wrong again. The Democratic standard bearer will make Governor McKinley squirm like a Neal.—Canton News Democrat.

According to the above final shot The Democrat unconsciously tells the truth by admitting that a Neal does squirm. Next!

A LITTLE MORE STONE.

The Canton Roller sees that stone question in its paper light and it prints the excuses given by Commissioners Wearstler and Kreighbaum as publish-in the THE INDEPENDENT on the day that the contract was let and says by way of comment:

"If there is anything that a Stark county man believes in it is protection of the interests of Stark county. The letting of the contract for the improvement of the court house was made on last Saturday.

"This hard strike at the stone cutters of Massillon and Canton because they declare in favor of themselves and their own interests may be the means of attracting this worthy class of our citizens to the fact that Canton stone cutters are not in favor with Stark county commissioners"

Aside from the saving to the county of at least $1,000, which the contractor agreed to deduct from his bill in case he used Massillon stone, the beauty of the structure will not be enhanced by using the even colored Berea stone in the smoke-cursed city of Canton, and at the same time keeping out of employment our own workingmen. As it is not too late to change the contract a demand should be made of the commissioners that Stark county workingmen be protected"

THAT STONE JOB.

The Alliance Review continues the stone controversy. The kernel of the cocoanut, as seen by the Review, is this:

"It is not simply a question as to whether a county, on building a court house, should use such stone as they have simply because the quarry is located within the county. Neither is it a question of putting bread and butter in the mouths of Stark county families, except upon the principle of other things being equal. The improvement might, for instance, be made with brick and Stark county brick be used.

"The question which the commissioners had to consider was this: Is the Berea stone better, all things considered, than the Massillon stone, and if so, is it enough better to justify paying a little more for it? Commissioners Wearstler and Kreighbaum think it is, and we believe they aim to exercise their best judgment, with a view to an honest and faithful discharge of their duty. Would THE INDEPENDENT have them do otherwise?"

The remarks of The Review can be answered in the language of Commissioners Wearstler and Kreighbaum, who justified the outrage by saying:

"We did not vote against Massillon stone because we thought it of poor quality, but because we preferred Berea, as it gives an even color and the quarry. This does away with stone cutters, who have lately been in the habit of delaying work by making foolish strikes"

THE INDEPENDENT submits, and on this point it asks the judgment of every man who works for a living, that the excuse volunteered by the commissioners is an insult to every wage earner and one that ought to be resented. The talk of "quality" as applied to the transaction is all fudge, and very little stock should be taken in it. Berea stone has no standing except for sidewalk purposes. Had brown stone or some other kind recognized as possessing distinctive merits or beauties been selected, it would be harder to find ground for objection.

As for Tom Reed's remark, THE INDEPENDENT can only add that cases have been known where one man did know more than two, and calls attention to the old and true doctrine that might is not always right. Stark county commissioners have been known to vote money out of the treasury without a shadow of reason or lawful warrant, in sums of $10,000 and less, and this is a job of the same sort, except that more money is involved. It is easy to assume that THE INDEPENDENT is actuated by purely local motives, but it is a good deal harder to prove any advantage to be derived from the use of Berea stone.

THOSE WHO CONTRIBUTED.

An Expression of Gratitude From the Labor Day Committees.

The committee on the Labor Day picnic to be held at Yengling's grove on September 4, 1893, desire to express their thanks to the following citizens for their donations:

DONATIONS IN CASH

Frank A Vogt, Finlay Brewing Co., $25; R Shimke, Star Brewing Co, $20; Hess, Snyder & Co, $25; Otto Young, $10; S Higerd, $10; N. H. Willaman, $9; Humberger Bro's., $5; Allman & Putman, $5; Brown Lumber Co, $5; James R Dunn, $5; Jacob Geis, $5; Henry A Wise, Canton, $5; Fred Fetzer, $3; Peter Sailer, $3; Wilhelm & Mauez, $3; Chris Schott, $3; Charles Young, $3; Harold Bro's., $3, Wm H, Vogt, $3; Clem Rosenberger, $2; Bast Sonnhalter, $2; West Side Milling Co., $2; Conrad, Dangler & Brown, $2; S. A. Conrad & Co., $2; W. F Breed, $2; Charles Daul, $2; Charles Fogle, $2; C L McLain & Co, $2, W. H. Ertle, $1.50; Wm Ricks, $1; Joseph Coleman, $1, James Hunt, $1; Mayor Reed, $1: Peter Gribble, $1; O E Oberlin, $1; L Eckroate, $1; John Trageser, $1; Peter Gannon, $1, Mrs Mary Schwerzler, $1; Josh Emerson. -1; Fred Hose, $1; Remi Clementz, $1; Joseph Grass, $1; List Bros., $1; Nick Schneider, $1; Henry Snyder, $ 50; S. Rosenbloom, $ 50; Evan Morris, $ 50; Philip Essinger, $ 50; Louis Peterson, $ 50;

DONATIONS IN MERCHANDISE.

F. N. Genser, $2.50; Matthew Bros., $2; Sonnhalter Bros., $2; Graze & Sonnhalter, $1 50; C. A Heckert, $1 75; A. J. Richeimer, $1 25; August Braun, $1; George Lieberman, $1; Mrs Thompson, 50c; E. Geitaman, $3 50; F J. Hoch, $3; Arnold Sollberger, $3; Joseph Ketti, $3; John Halblaub, $3; Jos. Grapewine, $3; Fred. Geltz, $2 50; D. Jone, $2 50; J P. Schaufle, $1 50; H B. Sibila, $1 50; J D. Miller, $1 50; Chas. F. Schrom, $1 50; F. C Henry, $1 50

JOHN CAFFREY,
WM BROWN,
WM B. SAILER,
Soliciting Committee.

Base Ball Bunts.

The famous D'Nices, of Wooster, will play the Russells at Russell park on Friday afternoon, August 25. Harry D. Miller, who has been pitching for one of the now defunct Southern League clubs this season, and who was with the Chicago League Club a short time ago, is the manager of the D'Nices, and will pitch for them. The Russells will play a return game at Wooster some day next week.

Great interest is being taken in the Russell-Somerdale game, which is to be played at New Philadelphia tomorrow, and it is the talk for miles around that town. There will be large delegations from Somerdale, Canal Dover, Uhrichsville and Dennison to see the game, and there will likely be a good sized crowd to accompany the Russells. The Somerdales have been playing good ball this summer, and they have threatened to annihilate the Russells, and, in fact, they have boasted that they would give them a shutout The Russells will take a very strong team along to meet the enemy, and with the old veteran Markel on the rubber and Smith to receive him, they will endeavor to show the Somerdales that they are laboring under a false impression as to the result of the game.

Malarial and other atmospheric influences are best counteracted by keeping the blood pure and vigorous with Ayer's Sarsaparilla A little caution in this respect may prevent serious illness at this season Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best all the year round medicine in existence.

Eleven Years in Charge

Of the package department, Boston & Maine Depot, Boston, Mass. Mrs Helen Jones says: I was a sufferer from general debility, biliousness and water brash for several years, and life seemed almost a burden to me. After using almost everything, Sulphur Bitters cured me.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, August 22:

LADIES
Frakes, Mrs Emma

MEN.

Endaly, H A.	Scott, James
Finley, Thomas	Snyder Frank
Hurkil, Harley	Weber, Christ Gerber
Huwig, John	

FOREIGN.

Frank Blick, Jacob Mertes.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhœa for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

PURCHASED A SWEEPER.

NO LONGER ANY EXCUSE FOR DIRTY STREETS.

Mr. Segner Made the Motion and the Council Did the Rest. Hess, Snyder & Co's Petition Resurrected, but the Matter is Not Yet Settled.

Mr Matthews, who is confined to his home by a severe illness, was the only member of the city council not present at Monday's meeting. The session was brief, and though a number of important questions were brought up, nothing of special interest was done except the purchase of a street sweeper.

Street Commissioner Vogt's report for the week ending August 19th, amounting to $48 50, was read and approved.

A petition signed by Philip Wendling was read. In it he requested the acceptance by the council of a tract of land abutting on West Main street as an addition to the city. The petition was accompanied by a plot of the tract. On motion of Mr Volkmor the matter was referred to the street and alley committee, with instructions to investigate and report.

THE MAIER'S CLAIM

Solicitor Willison reported that he had had several interviews with a representative of David Maiers in reference to an adjustment of the latter's claim of damages against the city on account of the recent raising of the grade of West Main street. Mr. Willison said that the representative mentioned had lowered the amount of his original claim to $1,200, and had finally agreed to accept $1,000 as a settlement in full. This sum the solicitor recommended that the council pay.

Mr. Cameron made a motion to accept the proposition, but after a discussion withdrew it, and Mr. Young's motion that the solicitor's report be accepted and placed on file for future reference prevailed

The solicitor also reported the receipt of a letter from a Ft. Wayne Railway Company official who wished to meet the council and certain West Main street property owners in order to effect a settlement with the latter in the matter of the damage to their properties by reason of the laying of a double track across said street. On motion of Mr. Cameron it was decided that the council committee meet said citizens and arrange with them a date for meeting the Ft. Wayne officials.

Mr. Shoemaker asked as to the fate of Messrs. Hess, Snyder & Co.'s petition made several months ago requesting the city to vacate a certain strip of land which is a part of East Oak street, and which said firm wishes to use in the erection of additions to its buildings. The council as a whole, to whom the matter had been referred, had never made a report, and as the firm wished a definite answer, Mr. Shoemaker moved that the petition be granted. This motion was amended by Mr. Young, who moved that one week more be granted the council before a final decision is made.

Another damage claim, that of Frank Daul's, which was of the same nature as the Maiers claim, and in which $800 were asked in settlement, was on motion referred to the committee on streets and alleys, together with the solicitor.

THE ENGINE HOUSE PLANS

Mr. Cameron said that Henry Baer is ready to submit his report of the changes made by him in the new engine house plans, and moved that the council meet him in the council chamber at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon of this week. The motion carried.

OTHER MOTIONS

Mr. Young moved that the matter of extending the water mains from State street north on Raspberry street be investigated Carried

Mr. Cameron moved that the street commissioner repair damages to a coal shed owned by Mrs Early, of West Main street, said damages having been made by the city road roller, which by accident collided with the shed. Carried.

RESOLUTIONS

By Mr. Lucius—That the commissioner haul stone spawls to Wooster street for the temporary repair of the culvert wall on that thoroughfare. Carried.

By Mr Segner—That it is necessary to improve West Tremont street by sewering from the Ohio canal to West street, and authorizing the engineer to prepare plans and profiles for the work The motion was amended by Mr. Young to refer the matter to the sewer commission for a report in three weeks. Carried.

By Mr. Matthews—That the street commissioner reduce his force to one team and cart and limit his force of men as much as possible until further notice. Carried, Messrs. Lucius and Young voting no.

By Mr. Young—That the property owners on both sides of North Hill street, between Chestnut and Cherry, be notified to construct curbing and gutters. The motion was lost, Mr. Young being its sole supporter.

A STREET SWEEPER BOUGHT.

Just as an adjournment was about to be made, Mr Segner moved that the city purchase from the Austin Mfg. Co., of Chicago, through their local agent, Alonzo Smith, a street sweeper, for $450, $100 of which is to be paid in cash and the balance on time. Mr. Cameron amended to lay the matter over one week, but his motion failed to receive a second, and the original motion was put and carried, Messrs. Cameron and Hering voting no.

After paying the bills the council adjourned for two weeks.

A Massillon Man.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette in a story of the arrest of Miss Clara Welker of Shreve for the crime of throwing her child from a Ft. Wayne train at Elida a small village near Lima, concludes by saying: "Samuel Ayers, who conducts a restaurant at Massillon, has been paying her some attention, and it was his letters, addressed to her at Fort Wayne, as dear wife, that gave the people there the impression that she was really a married woman Ayers arrived at Shreive last night on the same train that the prisoner left on to pay her a visit, but she was placed on the train before he could see her or learn of her arrest.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

A FAMILY REUNION.

It is Held at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Strauss, on Saturday.

A glorious family reunion was fittingly celebrated at the farm residence of Mr and Mrs. Peter Strauss, near Beach City, on Saturday, August 19. The affair was arranged in honor of their children, who had assembled for the first time since marriage had separated them, and who had moved to different parts of the country.

The forenoon was spent in receiving invited guests and in general handshaking. When all had arrived, appropriate remarks were made by Rev. M. F. Riker, of Beach City, who spoke in English, followed by Rev. J. Steeley, of Stranusburg, and Peter Strauss, who spoke in German. The remarks were warmly received. Prayer was offered by Rev. Steeley, after which dinner was announced. The repast was of the finest order and reflected great credit on the ladies who had it in charge, and all seemed to appreciate it. About 100 invited relatives and friends, old and young, participated in the affair, and all united in making the occasion pleasant and long to be remembered. The afternoon was spent with music by those who were musically inclined and much else that made the time pass swiftly and pleasantly It is also worthy of mention that Mr. and Mrs. Peter Strauss are enjoying robust health and are in full possession of all their faculties. They were married 42 years ago. Their union was blessed with nine children, five girls and four boys, six of whom are married and three single. They are respectively, John, the oldest, who resides in Waco, Texas, and is superintendent of the public schools the public schools there, 15 years have passed since his last visit; Mrs. Oren Welty. of Denison, Texas; Daniel, of Princeton, Ind; Mrs. John Walter, of Dundee, O; David, of Waco, Texas; Miss Mina, of Dennison, Texas, who is making her home with Mrs. Oren Welty; Frank, Emma and Ida, who reside at home. There are 17 surviving grandchildren, making from the three generations 34 in the family. All were grouped together and had their pictures taken. The crowd began to disperse about 5 o'clock with the best wishes of all, and that their lives may be continued with pleasure. The celebration was continued in the evening by the Beach City Band, who gave a serenade to Mr. and Mrs. Strauss. A RELATIVE

DIED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

Mrs. Margaret Brownawell Passes Away, After a Lingering Illness.

From Tuesday's Daily.]

Mrs. J. S Brownawell, mother of Charles Brownawell, died yesterday afternoon, shortly before five o'clock, at the latter's home in North street. The cause of her death was heart failure and spinal trouble, from which she has been confined to her bed for the last seven months. Mrs. Brownawell's maiden name was Margaret Hardesty, and she was born in Malvern, Carroll county, May 28, 1835. On the 13th of March, 1835, she was married to Mr. Mr. Brownawell, who then lived in Waynesburg, this county.

Shortly after their marriage the young couple removed to Canton The husband died several years ago, and Mrs. Brownawell finally came to Massillon three years ago with her son Charles, and has since resided here with him. She was a member of the Methodist church of Canton, and was a greatly beloved and respected woman. Beside Charles she has another son. William Brownawell, who resides in Canton, and the burial will take place in Westlawn cemetery in that city, preceded by funeral services at the home in North street, Massillon.

HAVE CONSOLIDATED.

The Old Settlers and Pennsylvania Societies Unite Their Membership.

The expected consolidation of the Old Settlers and the Pennsylvania Societies was effected at the joint picnic held on the Stark county fair grounds on Saturday afternoon.

The attendance at the picnic was the largest in years, and those who were present say that the meeting was the most enjoyable of any ever held by them.

At 1 o'clock Mayor Cassidy, of Canton, president of the Old Settlers Society, called that body to order, and after addresses by Messrs. John Danner and Ira M. Allen the proposition to consolidate the two organizations was presented and unanimously passed. Among other addresses delivered were those by Archibald McGregor, of Canton, and Clement Russell, who spoke of the manufacturers of early days, James Bayliss, who spoke of the life and work of the pioneer farmers, Judge Underhill, who gave some stories of the early history of the county, and Jacob Geib and Henry Hall recited German poems.

Before adjournment R. A. Cassiday was elected president and M. M. Herbst as secretary and treasurer of the society, for the coming year. The next annual meeting will be held on the second Wednesday in June, 1893.

Yearly Settlement Day

Yesterday was yearly settlement day with the school board of Perry township. Upon these occasions all bills and other business possible are settled and cleared away previous to the beginning of the new school year on September 1. Very little work was necessary yesterday and only a few bills were paid. The question of erecting a new school house at Richville, in sub-district No. 7, will be brought up at the next regular meeting of the board which occurs on the third Monday in October.

An Able Seaman.

Jesse Coxey arrived home from Philadelphia last night, after a six months' voyage on the merchant vessel, Willard Mudgett, during which he rounded Cape Horn. The young man comes home with an honorable discharge and is rated as an able seaman. He may possibly make his next visit to China, which will require an absence from home of two years

Our fall and winter woolens are all in. Call early and and make your selections before the stock is broken. Lowe, the tailor.

MASSILLON AT THE FAIR.

ARTHUR E. SPALDING WRITES FROM THE OHIO BUILDING.

He Meets Other Massillonians and They are All Having a Good Time—Father Vattmann Greets His Ohio Friends—A Bright Letter About Ohio People.

Before Arthur Spalding left for a visit to the Columbian Exposition he promised to write a letter to THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Spalding kept his promise, but the United States mails were slow and he arrived home almost in advance of his letter. The communication is too good to be lost, however, and here it is:

OHIO BUILDING, JACKSON PARK,
CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 17

Cash registers and turnstiles, turnstiles and cash registers. Men may come and men may go, but they go on forever, and an endless procession of sightseers thronging the promenades, crowding the corridors, filling the state buildings, forcing the light barges to the water's edge, straining the big Ferris wheel, everywhere crowds rushing hither and thither, all apparently intent on covering the greatest amount of ground in the least possible time With dusty clothes and shoes, wilted collars and perspiring faces, they will pause long enough to give hurried vent to their wonder and amazement, and away again, fearful lest some hing should escape them. The writer does not believe he is different from the rest. He, too, only pauses when tired nature asserts herself, but 'tis a great show, so great that his feeble mind shall not attempt to describe it.

The Ohio building is always crowded. Perhaps it is because the building is smaller than those of New York, Pennsylvania and Michigan, but I believe by actual count Ohio would show up more visitors than any other state save Illinois, and in this vast delegation Massillon is just now well represented. And by the way, why is it assillon is not represented by some of the windows? There are windows dedicated to Canton, Mansfield, Steubenville and other towns of no more note. It is not because there were not windows enough, for quite a number are blank, and as far as the Ohio building goes, there is nothing to show that Massillon is in the state except the map. And again, would it not have been better to have had the various states arrange their displays of agricultural and natural wealth in the various buildings erected for that purpose, instead of placing them in their individual state buildings? As it is, it takes quite two days to go through these buildings, while the entire displays could be seen in half a day were they grouped together.

One of the pleasantest of the state buildings is that of Iowa. It is built close to the shore, and in the afternoon makes a delightful resting place. Vermont also has a sensible building, Here are no displays whatever, and the building is used merely as a club room for the Green Mountainers

The Massillonians here are apparently enjoying themselves. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Beatty and Miss Mary C. Warthorst came last Saturday and are seeing the sights on scientific principles. They do not expect to see it all, but what they do see they see well. Mr. Beatty expects to return Saturday, although the ladies of the party may remain much longer.

Mrs. S O Eggert and Miss Eggert are here also. They are much pleased with the art galleries and devote all their leisure time to them.

Mr. George Mellon could be seen this afternoon busily engaged in piloting Miss Bertha Newstetter, of Massillon, and the Misses Alice and Annie McCutchen, of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. E S Craig are here and enjoying every moment of the time. Mr. Craig does not propose to go home as long as anything remains to be seen.

I met Mr. John Ellis at the Ohio building yesterday, and the only fault he can find with the Fair is that it is too large Mrs. Ellis and Miss Ellis are with him

Another merry Massillon party consists of Miss Josephine Willenborg, Miss Hemperly, and Messrs Will Hemperly, W. S. Rigdon and Leo Willenborg

Mrs J. W. Hisey showed up at the Ohio building last night long enough to inquire if anyone had seen the doctor, who is here also, but at that particular moment could not be located Father Vattman can not forsake the Ohio building, and there meets many friends from the Buckeye state. Apparently his life in the west is congenial, for he appears as well and hearty as ever.

I met Homer Fisher yesterday. He has more trouble than Manager Lipps He has charge of the lighting of the state buildings, and complains bitterly of his fate. When the Fair started he had two assistants; then they thought he could get along very nicely with one, and later on concluded that that one was a luxury, so that now they let Homer do all the work himself

Clark Smith and the three Misses Smith, from the "Plains," are here and expect to remain until Saturday.

The theatres are well patronized and the attractions offered are all first class. Sol Smith Russell is at the Grand, "America" at the Auditorium, Frohman's stock company in "The Girl I Left Behind Me" at Schiller's. Lillian Russell and James Corbett also draw good houses.

ARTHUR E. SPALDING.

His First Wedding.

Justice Henry Sibila officiated last evening at the marriage of Charles Laughlin and Susan Richardson. This is the first time Justice Sibila has been called upon to act in such a capacity, and the manner in which he acquitted himself would put to blush the oldest clergyman in Massillon. It is said, however, that he did not rise to the occasion sufficiently to salute the bride after the old time custom.

The Captain!

Of good Ship Storm King says: For the past five years I have used Sulphur Bitters on board my vessel, and have not lost a man. They are a sure preventive of all contagious fevers so incident to warm climates. Please send me at once two dozen bottles, and oblige J. Starret.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

COURT HOUSE AND COUNTY.

Judge John Lahm, of this city, and one of the most prominent attorneys in the county, died at his home in North Market street this morning at 8 o'clock, after an illness of two weeks Judge Lahm was born in Lietersburg, Md., on the 24th day of April, 1825, and came to Canton in 1841, when he studied law and a few years later was admitted to the bar. For a number of years he was a member of the law firm of Hazlett & Lahm, and has always been prominent in Canton and Stark county affairs In 1853 Mr. Lahm was elected mayor of Canton by the Republican party, and later entered into a partnership with Judge Underhill, but of late years has practiced by himself. He was also at one time county clerk of courts. He was a member of the Stark County Bar Association, the members of which will attend the funeral in a body. The funeral will be held from the house at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon

Lily McAllister has commenced proceedings in court against Charles J. McAllister praying for divorce, alimony, and the restoration of her maiden name, Lily Hahn. The plaintiff charges her husband with extreme cruelty, habitual drunkenness and neglect.

All of the signers to the petition making charges against Janitor Rolli, have been arrested and arraigned in Justice Reigner's court, charged with criminal slander. They have given bond for their appearance, and both sides have retained eminent counsel. The accused will attempt to prove the truth of their charges.

William Slutz, by his attorneys, Welty & Taylor, has sued the C, C. & S. railroad for $10,000 damages. He says that the railroad company ran him down as he was crossing the track on Bridge street last December, and that besides killing his horse and smashing the wagon, he himself was thrown out violently and sustained a broken collar bone, arm and head besides bad bruises and internal injuries.

Quincy W. Reeves has sued Elizabeth Streb for $700 in common pleas court through Lawyer John O. Garret, which sum the plaintiff says the defendant owes for a tombstone over the grave of Lawrence Strep, her deceased husband.

Ida E. Mason has sued for a divorce from Adolphus Manning Mason. In her petition filed by Attorney McMillen, she says that on March 19, 1892, he began to drink and that he has been drunk almost ever since, and threatened to shoot her.

CANTON, August 22 —All but seven precincts have reported to the Republican county committee and there is now scarcely any doubt that all of the nominations have been settled, except that for the commissionership.

For treasurer, Geib has 2,127 and Reed 2,002, and for probate judge and sheriff the figures show the same ratio as yesterday, with Wise and Doll undoubtedly nominated for the respective places. But for commissioner, Poyser leads with 877, Johnson next with 876, then Brinker with 862, Newhouse 816 and Hillis hopelessly in the rear.

As will be seen, the figures are so close that they may easily change when the remaining precincts report. All interest has now been lost in everything but the commissionership

The negotiations for the court house bonds have been completed, and arrangements for their delivery to the Columbus people who bought them at private sale were made today.

Architect George W. Hammond, of Cleveland, was in the city today, inspecting the work at the new county workhouse. He says the institution will be ready to open in five weeks.

CANTON, Aug 23 —The result of the Republican primary election has finally been determined. The last precinct has been heard from, and the official footings are as follows:

Probate Judge.

Henry Wise	3171
Allen Carnes	1692

Treasurer.

Wm. M. Reed	2017
J Marshall Campbell	556
Jacob Geib	2218

Sheriff

Hiram Doll	2922
Jacob Spidel	623
Joseph rapewine	1222

County Commissioner.

Samuel Newhouse	912
Wm. Brinker	839
Levi W. Johnson	918
John R. Poyser	949
Isaac Sandwith	225
R H. Shearer	565
Arthur T. Hillis	313

Infirmary Director.

Jas E. Dougherty	2047
Henry Bixler	2511

Billingsley, for probate judge, received 4,858, and for the other offices in which there was no contest the figures are approximately the same.

A meeting of the Stark county bar was held Tuesday afternoon to take action on the death of Judge Lahm. Judge McCarty presided and Charles Kreighbaum acted as clerk. Eloquent addresses, eulogistic of the character of the deceased, were delivered by Judge McCarty, Judge Day, George Chance, J. J. Clark, Charles R. Miller, A McGregor, Judge Fawcett, R. H. Folger and Mr. Babcock. Appropriate resolutions were adapted.

THE CONTRACT LET.

The county commissioners Tuesday afternoon received bids for extending the stone bridge across the Tuscarawas river, West Main street, Massillon, as follows:

Vogt & Smith	$6 50
Seiler & Slentz	6 25
Philip Fuchs	7 50
Philip Dieffenbacher	4 20
Andy Clementz	5 15
John B. Russell & Co.	4 27
Joseph Seiler	5 70

The contract was awarded to Dieffenbacher

The will of Victoria Weiler, late of Osnaburg township, has been filed for probate.

The report that the county commissioners had negotiated the court house improvement bonds was erroneous. No action in that direction was taken yesterday.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Jac. Hoss to Christian Franz, part of lots No. 418 and 419, fourth ward, Massillon, $300.

Reuben Boohecker to George T. Crawford, lot No. 285, fourth ward, Massillon, $1.

George T. Crawford to Elizabeth Boohecker, lot No. 285, fourth ward, Massillon, $1.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page view of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Nervous Prostration.

A large manufacturer, whose affairs were very much embarrassed, and who was overworked and broken down with nervous exhaustion, went to a celebrated specialist. He was told that the only thing needed was to be relieved of care and worry, and have a change of thought. This doctor was more considerate of his patient's health than of his financial circumstances. He ought to have advised him to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best remedy for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, opium etc. Thousands testify to cures. Book and trial bottle free at Z. T. Baltzly's.

The success of Mrs Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pa., in the treatment of diarrhœa in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhœa very badly I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy from Rev. Mr Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Pigmies vs Giants.

Lilliputian as they are in size (being no larger than mustard seeds), they achieve results what their Brobdingnagian opponents utterly fail in. We refer to the efficacy of the powerful preparation known as Dr Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, compared with that of their gigantic competitors, the old-style pill. Try the little giants, when dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, biliousness, or any kindred ills assail you, and you'll make no mistake —they'll disappear at once.

Kenyon Military Academy is at Gambier, Ohio, noted for healthfulness and beauty, on a hill top 1100 feet above sea level. It is one of the oldest and most successful training school west of the Alleghanies. Send for its catalogue.

Wants should be made known in THE INDEPENDENT want columns.

Your Painter

has often wasted time and material in trying to obtain a shade of color, and has even resorted to the use of ready mixed paints, the ingredients of which he knew nothing, because of the difficulty in making a shade of color with white lead. This waste can be avoided by the use of National Lead Company's

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

These tints are a combination of perfectly pure colors, put up in small cans, and prepared so that one pound will tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead to the shade shown on the can. By this means you will have the best paint in the world, because made of the best materials—

Strictly Pure White Lead

and pure colors. Insist on having one of the brands of white lead that are standard, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and known to be strictly pure:

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
"Davis-Chambers"

These brands of Strictly Pure White Lead and National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors are for sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

C. E. Lutz, of Indianapolis, is visiting in the city.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Falke, a daughter.

Wm. Shaw is spending a week with Mansfield friends.

John Mannweiler is confined to his home by illness.

Elwood P. Gibson, of Cambridge, is visiting friends in West Main street.

Mrs. Sherman Cochran is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones, in Pauls.

The Misses Mary McGreal and Mamie Arrington are visiting Canton friends.

Miss Molter, of Wheeling, W. Va., is the guest of Miss Laura Breckel, in East Main street.

Miss Evelyn Bender, of Wooster, is the guest of Miss Mabel Routson, in South East street.

The Misses Ella Clark and Alice Reynolds are spending a few days with Canton friends.

Mrs. Horace Deardoff, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary McCullough, in East Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hartzell, who were married on Thursday, went to their new home in Akron on Sunday.

Mrs. E. P. Hatfield and children, of Cleveland, and Miss Kelley, of Ravenna, are the guests of Mrs. Carrie Russell.

Ira W. Fisher, the winner of the C. L & W.-Independent Chicago ticket contest, will leave for the World's Fair Sunday, September 3.

Emma Belle Miller, aged nine years, died at 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, 21 West Oak street.

Miss Ella Mickens has returned home after a week's visit in Akron, accompanied by her cousins, Miss Estella Johnson and the Misses Nettie and Bertha Green.

The council has given us paved streets and now we are to have a sweeper to keep them clean. Now there need be no excuse for unclean thoroughfares.

The marriage of Mr. Gustave Bartz and Miss Henrietta Goloski, of the north end, is announced to take place in St. Paul's Lutheran church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. G. W. Bowman spent a few days pleasantly last week, at the home of Miss E. Gaskins, New Berlin. The latter is making improvements to her residence and is putting on a new slate roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Horton departed yesterday for Jamestown, N.Y., adopting in preference to the conventional method of travel the pleasanter, though less rapid means of horse and carriage.

Ridgway Burton & Co., of Massillon, O., purchased the property of the Massillon Coal Co. at the assignee's sale. Ridgway Burton & Co. originally leased the grounds upon which the yards are built and subsequently relet them to the Massillon Coal Co.

Byron P. Rudy, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rudy, who reside one-half mile north of Crystal Spring, died Monday. His age was two years and three months. The funeral was held from the house at 10 o'clock Wednday morning, burial in the Mud Brook cemetery.

The miners of Wellston, O., have adopted rules preventing miners from filling coal when the mine is not working; prohibiting the hiring of a boy or man by the day by a miner, and providing that no boy under 14 years of age shall be permitted to work in the mines.

Late Monday night a slight wreck occurred on the Ft. Wayne road at Stark siding. Two trucks of a westbound freight train broke and the wheels became detached. The damage was slight. The Alliance and Louisville wreck crew cleared the track speedily.

William Trapp, principal of St. Paul's Lutheran parochial school, has received a call from Woodville, O., but if the Lutheran people can induce him to remain he will continue to fill his position here. Mr. Trapp is very popular among them, and they express hope that he will remain.

The prospects for a steady run of work at the J. H. & D. Lake Company's works are looking brighter this week than they have at any other time. Orders which were expected several weeks ago are now being received, and Mr. Lake is positive that the work will continue without interruption from now on.

At the meeting of the delegates from Hocking, Athens and Perry counties, at Shawnee, on the 16th, the miners refused to accept sixty day paper, and the miners will now appoint a committee to meet at Columbus, on Monday nexte for the purpose of agreeing on something that will enable the miners to be kept running if possible to do so.

Tickets will be sold for the annual Ohio and Michigan excursion to Bay View, Petoskey, Traverse City, Frankfort, Benzonia, Crystal Lake, and all points on the line of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railway, on August 30 and 31, good for return passage until September 11. The rates will be less than one cent per mile. For information see E. P. Edgar, W. & L. E. agent in this city.

Consul Howells has written to a Youngstown friend saying: "I am now fairly installed and I don't think the duties of the office will be irksome. Cardiff is a very progressive place, being the Chicago of Great Britain, cosmopolitan in character, and the metropolis of Wales. In 1880 its population was 80,000; now it is 143,000, and several small towns from 5,000 to 15,000 population in the immediate vicinity. Coal shipments amount to 13,000,000 tons per year and still increasing. But everything looks strange to me, in fact I am a stranger in the land of my fathers. My health has been splendid, and there is no good reason why I should not like it here, but I don't believe anything could entice me to become a permanent citizen of this country—the land of the free and the home of the brave is the land to live in as well as to finish one's earthly casser in."

DIED AT CRESTON.

A Prominent Sherrodsville Man Succumbs to Heart Failure

William Clelland, a well to do resident of Sherrodsville, died at Creston Saturday afternoon of heart failure. Mr. Clelland, in company with his wife, took the W. & L. E. train which arrives in Massillon at 12:22 p. m., for Chicago. They were obliged to change cars at Creston, and after dinner Mr. Clelland, seemingly in good spirits, seated himself in a chair in front of the hotel directly across from the depot, where he was taken suddenly ill and died within a few moments.

Both Mr and Mrs. Clelland are well known in this city, and the former's sudden death will be a sad blow to their many friends. The body was brought to Massillon and sent to Sherrodsville Sunday morning.

NEXT MONTH'S WEATHER.

The Rev. Hicks Will Give us a Big Variety.

Rev Irl Hicks has made his forecast for the month of September: The storm period central on August 31 will give storms during the first three days of September. The month will open will open with high temperature throughout all parts of the country, except perhaps in the extreme west and north. Central regions will get the crises of heat and storm about the first to the second, and the eastern about the second to the third. Cooler weather will follow begining on the sixth or seventh.

From the tenth to the fifteenth of September, is always marked by abnormal electrical excitement and a storm period will find its central point on the twelfth.

The barometer will fluctuate and cyclones are likely to develope in equatorial regions striking out southern coasts in their progress north and east. Frosts are apt to result in many northern places and storms may develop at any time. Warmer weather will be experienced about the seventeenth and eighteenth. On the twenty-second our equator cuts the sun, making day and night equal everywhere and introducing spring to the southern and autumn to the northern hemispheres.

From the twenty-first to the twenty-sixth we sail past the center of our autumnal equinox. The Vulcan period is central on the twenty third, Mercury on the twenty-fifth, and as the moon is full on the latter date dangerous storm possibilities may be expected between the twenty second and twenty-fifth. After these storms a polar wave will arrive from the northwest and western sections. This may possibly change the rain into early sleet and snow. The weather will then be cool until the closing days of the month when it will grow warmer and reactionary storms will be on as the month expires.

THE HUNTERS RETURN.

A Fine Lot of Game Captured at Camp No Name.

Nelson Maiers, Arthur Smith, Harry Waite, John Koontz and Nicholas Fromholtz returned Tuesday noon from a ten days' encampment on the banks of Walnut creek, near Dundee. The grounds where the party camped are owned by Mrs. Hoelzer who, with her children, treated the campers with great hospitality.

Forty turtles, one hundred and sixty-five frogs, eleven squirrels, three ground hogs and fish by the boat load constituted the game captured by the hunters.

Harry Waite was the life of the camp and the boys made a such a good impression on the neighboring farmers that some of the latter gave them cordial invitations to return when rabbits are ripe and bag a few thousand of the little long eared animals. There were many amusing and exciting incidents met with by the campers and it is their unanimous intention to repeat their experiences ne t summer.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Z. T. Baltzly's Drugstore.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the Graphic Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence" 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

The Days are Named.

Mr. Paul H. Hacke, owner of the Hacke stock farm, Greensburg, Pa., has definitely decided on offering his standard bred trotting stock at public sale, and has arranged to have the sale on the mornings of September 6th and 8th at the Westmoreland county fair, Greensburg, Pa. Mr. Hacke also informs us some very fine Percheron Shire and Hackney stallions and colts that will be on exhibition at the fair will also be offered, most of them were prize winners at the fairs last year. There will, no doubt, be a great many attend as an offer like this seldom occurs; we advise those interested to secure a catalogue, which they can do by addressing Paul H. Hacke, Pittsburg, Pa.

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

A VERY BUNGLING JOB

CHARLES STREET PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THEIR NEW SEWER.

They Protest to the Council Sewer Committee—Engineer Borton Says That the Work Was Conducted Without the Use of Proper Specifications.

The good and inferior qualities of the new sewer in Charles street were freely and openly discussed, yesterday, at a meeting in the council chamber, of the owners of property abutting on the north side of the street and the sewer committee of the city council. This meeting was briefly mentioned in yesterday's INDEPENDENT, but it was not concluded at the hour of going to press. The affair grew rather breezy at times, but the assembly finally departed with the best of feeling all around.

Councilmen Young, Shoemaker and Cameron, of the sewer committee, and President Hering were present and after listening attentively to the objections made against the newly constructed sewer course, finally consented to give the matter a thorough examination from the beginning to the end of the main, and an estimate of the actual cost of building a like sewer will be made.

The sewer which caused the controversy was constructed, so it is claimed, under the superintendency of Thomas Volkmor, who represented Contractor Charles Young. The objections raised by the property holders on the north side of Charles street are based upon the fact that the sewer, which was to have been built to purify Sippo creek and to carry the refuse from dwellings along said creek, which heretofore was carried by private drains and emptied into the creek, can only be used by residents on one side of Charles street. If the object of constructing the sewer was to purify the water in Sippo creek, why are the residents of Tremont street, who throw their refuse into the creek, excluded from making connections, as they are, by reason of the sewer not being deep enough?

City Engineer Borton says that the sewer was not intended to drain Tremont street, and that no specifications as to how the work should be done were ever drawn up. He also stated that the question as to how and in what manner the Charles street sewer was to be constructed was not mentioned until after the contract was let.

In the absence of specifications it was believed by the property holders that the depth of the sewer would be twelve feet at the beginning at Erie street; but instead, it was started at nine feet, and varied from that depth to five and one half feet along its course and connections from the main to dwellings, and connections were made without consulting property holders, and some of them as shallow as two and one half feet at the curb. If it had been built as was represented to Charles street property owners, the object being to purify the creek, the objection would not have been made. The price made in the contract was for a deep sewer, and this price is demanded when only a shallow sewer was built. For this and the reasons above stated, the property holders object to the payment.

These objections were made to the sewer committee yesterday afternoon by Dr. Garrigues, Dr. Kirkland and David Hemperly who represented the Charles street property holders.

The real object of the city building the sewer was to purify Sippo creek and do away with the disgreeable stench which arises from the water, corrupted by sewage from the dwellings upon its banks. The majority of the residences on the south side of Tremont street are connected with the Oak street sewer, but those on the north side have private drains emptying into the creek.

The sewer committee has taken the right view of the matter, and will act upon it at once. A thoorugh investigation will be made, and, if necessary, some of the pipe will be taken up to complete the inspection, as the material used is also objected to on account of its being of poor quality. Private sewers leading from the residences on the north side of Charles street to the creek, have been cut off by the new course, and the refuse water is stagnant in the drains.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is gauranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly

Go tell it, ye breezes, from desert to sea
The "Prescription" has triumphed, fair woman is free!

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the one princely remedy above all others! Made expressly for women, it is adapted to her special needs, and fulfills every requirement. No condition so critical as to defy it! No emergency so great as to baffle it! As a woman's restorative and regulator, the "Favorite Prescription" is master of the situation. Positively guaranteed to give satisfaction in all cases, or money paid for it returned. The only medicine for women sold on trial!

Cheap Rates to Chicago and Return from Massillon Account of World's Fair.

Regular rate for round trip tickets $20.45 Special rate for round trip tickets limited to November 5th, $13 75. Special rate for round trip tickets limited to ten days from date of sale, $12 45 Special rate for round trip tickets limited to ten days from date of sale, upon advertised dates for daylight coach excursions, $9.50.

For particulars please call upon or address nearest ticket agent of Pennsylvania lines, or J. A. Shoemaker, ticket agent, Massillon, O.

To Quit the Business.

We learn that some time during September next, Mr. Paul H. Hacke, owner of the Hacke Stock Farm, Greensburg, Pa., will offer all his choice standard bred trotters at public sale, and that some specially fine Hackney, Percheron and Shire stallions and colts that, owing to the limited time, were not sold at his spring sale, will also be offered. The superior excellence of Mr. Hacke's stock being so well known this announcement will no doubt be of great interest to many.

If you want the news, you want THE INDEPENDENT.

THE PICNIC AT CHAPMAN.

A Grand Good Time Enjoyed By the Knights of Labor.

The fifteenth annual picnic given by Chapman Assembly, No. 164, K. of L., on last Saturday, was a grand all around success, and was fully up to the expectations of the most sanguine. The day dawned with considerable prospects for rain, but the clouds disappeared and gave us a splendid day for our picnic. One remarkable feature in connection with the K. of L. picnics here is that for 15 years we have never had a rain to interfere with the pleasures of the day.

The members met at their hall, and after transacting the routine business, formed in procession under the marshalship of Alexander Miller, Sr., and headed by the New Berlin band, marched to the grove, where Frank Welsh, as president of the day, delivered a speech of welcome and reviewed the standing of Chapman Assembly No. 164, which is claimed now to be the oldest working assembly in the state of Ohio, and which had suffered the loss of two worthy members during the past year.

The sports were then begun with the clay pigeon contest, with fifteen entries. The first prize was taken by "Scrub" Brown, of North Lawrence; W. Pearce, of Lake View, won second, and Wm. Nutting, of Paula, third.

State President John Nugent and members of the Mine Workers' National Board J. A. Crawford and Cameron Miller being present were then introduced to the large audience which had assembled to listen to the distinguished gentlemen. Mr. Nugent dwelt principally on the Hocking valley troubles and the organization. Mr. Crawford gave an able discourse on the present condition of our country, explaining matters thoroughly. Mr. Miller excused himself with a few brief remarks.

The amateur foot races were then called, and David Evans, of Lake View, took first prize, and W. Smith, of North Lawrence, second.

The free-for-all handicap was won by John Robinson, of Canal Fulton, with David Evans, of Lake View, a good second.

A second clay pigeon contest then took place, and resulted in Brown, of Lawrence, taking first, Pearce, of Lake View second, and Warwick, of Elton third. A prize was awarded to Mr. Peter Brogan and Miss Mame Kennedy as the best waltzing couple. The amusements continued up to 12 o'clock when all went home, feeling it was good to be there.

NOTES.

The fifteenth annual picnic goes on record as one of the best.

A big crowd and not a word to mar the pleasure of any during the day.

People came from Lake View, Elton, Canal Fulton, Navarre, North Lawrence, West Brookfield, East Greenville, Massillon and Canton, to patronize the original labor picnic.

"It never rains for the Youngstown Hill picnic," was a remark frequently heard during the day.

The races and shooting contest were spirited and interesting, the running especially being closely contested.

Messrs. Nugent and Crawford were the guests of their co-laborer, Cameron Miller.

The New Berlin band made a fine appearance and good music.

Newman failed to get a single prize.

The refreshments were all in good order and were disposed of rapidly.

That large, flourishing bill printed at THE INDEPENDENT office, helped materially to swell the crowd.

The Forrest mine paid their men on Friday in the real genuine "stuff," and as a result the mine is again in operation.

Miss Davis, of Pigeon Run, spent the past week with her cousin, Miss Maggie Rummins.

The coal company of this place which had under consideration the purchase of the First coal at Apple Creek, has dropped the sale.

A large number of our people attended the K. of P. dedication at North Lawrence, Wednesday of last week, and all speak in the highest praise of the courteous treatment extended to all. North Lawrence is the first K. of P. lodge in Stark county to erect its own building. Coming as it does from a coal mining village, it speaks volumes for the good and energetic people of North Lawrence. We congratulate them, and trust their efforts will be crowned with success.

We congratulate Miss Jennie Patterson and Ira Fisher on their success in the heated contest for Massillon's popularity.

Our primary election Saturday was lost sight of during the busy time of the picnic, and a light and surprising vote was the result.

Mrs. Thos. H. Currie and Mrs. David Naysmith came over from Canton and spent last Thursday with their father, Wm. Forrest.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cilley, of Sherrodsville, have been circulating among their many Newman friends for the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Findley spent last Sunday in Canton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Currie.

Abram Williams was assisting at the K. of L. picnic, and while in the act of opening a bottle of ginger ale the cork flew out, striking him in the eye, injuring his sight seriously.

For a sluggish and torpid liver, nothing can surpass Ayer's Pills. They contain no calomel, nor any mineral drug, but are composed of the active principles of the best vegetable cathartics, and their use always results in marked benefit to the patient.

Why Don't You

Use Parks' Tea for headache constipation and "that tired feeling." It purifies the blood, beautifies the complexion, acts upon the sluggish liver and moves the bowels every day. Only herbs. Safe, sure and pleasant.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

A complete line of London suitings and trouserings at Lowe's.

EMBEZZLED THE FUNDS.

HARRY WILLIAMS, A MASSILLON BARBER ARRESTED AT SALEM.

He Left With the Barbers' Union Money, and is Charged With Having Two Wives—One is in Massillon and the Other in Lebanon City, Pa.

Harry Williams, a barber, and financial secretary of the Barbers' Union in this city, was arrested at Salem yesterday evening on a charge of embezzlement preferred by the members of the Massillon union. Williams, who had been working in Frank Hoch's barber shop, suddenly disappeared about three weeks ago, but was located at Salem by Marshal Hagan, who was keeping Williams in view for another purpose.

Four weeks ago Marshal Hagan received a letter from Constable John Sohn, of Lebanon City, Pa., inquiring about Williams, and the letter was accompanied by a cabinet photograph to avoid a possible mistake. Constable Sohn stated that Williams had a wife and family in Lebanon City who were in sore need and were very anxious to locate him. Marshal Hagan immediately notified them of Williams's presence here and also stated that the missing husband was living with a woman whom he claimed as his wife.

No further word or instructions were received from the family, however, until yesterday, when a letter came requesting Williams' arrest. But the latter had already been arrested by the Salem officers, at the instance of Marshal Hagan, on the charge preferred by the Massillon Barber's Union, and after a settlement of the embezzlement case Williams will be turned over to the Pennsylvania authorities under the charge of bigamy.

Williams seemed to be a man of good habits, and made many friends while in Massillon. Marshal Hagan will go to Salem after him this afternoon.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle — regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women children. Smallest, mildest, surest—doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baltzly.

My catarrh was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle, and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—J. W. Mathewson, lawyer, Pawtucket R. I.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

PITTSBURGH, August 15, 1893.

The great Pittsburgh Exposition, will inaugurate the Fifth Annual Exhibition amid the booming of cannon, music of bands and general enthusiasm on Wednesday, September 8th, at 8 P. M.

The opening of the Exposition and the festivities attending it is a recognized feature with the citizens of Pittsburgh and surrounding cities. The attractions provided by the management have always been of the best obtainable, and this season extraordinary efforts have been made to surpass all former attractions.

The magnificent band of Ellis Brooks, of New York, will be on hand at the opening, and Black Patti, the famous colored singer, will begin an engagement at the same time, remaining for the first ten days. She will be followed by the great Salchi, probably the greatest dramatic contralto in the world. Then comes the unrivaled Gilmore's Band, which has beyond question, played to larger and more appreciative audiences than any other military band in the country. This superb organization will remain for four weeks, and, it is safe to say, will meet with special favor from the hundreds of thousands of people who visit the Exposition.

Madame Amalia Materna, the unequaled German singer, who has no rival, and who was chosen by Wagner himself to interpret his matchless compositions at Bayreuth and elsewhere, has been secured at great expense, for the entertainment of the patrons of the Exposition.

Miss Lillian Blauvelt from the Royal Opera House, Brussells, and late Prima Donna of the Damrosch Orchestra of New York, will give a series of twelve concerts. This beautiful and accomplished artist cannot fail to please all lovers of music.

Signor Campanini, the incomparable tenor, whose fame is world wide, who has for years been singing with Adelina Patti, has been secured for one week.

It is apparent to everyone who has the slightest knowledge of music, that it is impossible to present attractions of a higher order. While these artists have always demanded and received immense salaries, the Exposition has made it possible for them to be heard at regular Exposition prices, and no change will be made in this respect. The Exposition management believes that the increased attendance at the concerts, will enable it to stand the increased expense incurred.

The season of Fall Festivities will open under the most favorable auspices, and while thousands of our people may not be able to visit Chicago and the World's Fair, owing to the great expense, they may feel assured that a visit to the Pittsburgh Exposition will afford them no end of pleasure. As usual the railroads will make special rates to patrons who may wish to visit Pittsburgh and its magnificent Exposition, and take in the many good things provided for their pleasure and enjoyment. The entire Exposition will be a series of surprises, new music, new exhibits, and novelty everywhere.

HARRIS.

You know what you are eating when you use

Cleveland's Baking Powder

Absolutely the Best

Every ingredient is plainly printed on the label, information other manufacturers do not give.

A Pious Thought.

Little Marjorie is by no means fond of going to church. She has to sit too still, and "the man" talks some things she cannot yet understand.

"And when you can't understand what the minister means you must remember that he is talking about good and beautiful things, and you must make up your mind to think of something good yourself."

That day Marjorie was very quiet in church, and her mother praised her for it on the way home.

"I did just as you told me," said the wee maid. "I thought of something good."

"What was it, dearie?"

"Apple pie."—Sunshine.

A Mean Man.

First Broker—Of all mean, despicable, dishonorable fellows, I think Quotem is the worst.

Second Broker—You don't say so! What has he done?

First Broker—He made a big pile in that last flurry, and now he's going to retire from business and live on the money instead of giving his old true and tried friends on 'change a fair chance to get it away from him.—Tit-Bits.

Advising Him.

A certain minister whose health had been impaired by too close attention to his duties in a large parish applied to his physician for counsel.

"Go gunning, dominie! go gunning!" was the advice he received. "It will help you, and it won't hurt the birds."—Chicago Standard.

Safe, Sure and Speedy.

No external remedy ever yet devised has so fully and unquestionably met these three prime conditions as successfully as Allcock's Porous Plasters. They are safe because they contain no deleterious drugs and are manufactured upon scientific principles of medicine. They are sure because nothing goes into them except ingredients which are exactly adapted to the purposes for which a plaster is required. They are speedy in their action because their medicinal qualities go right to their work of relieving pain and restoring the natural and healthy performance of the functions of muscles, nerves and skin. Do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for Allcock's, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hoover, druggist, Denver.

Heart Disease Curable.

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that Heart Disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his New Heart Cure; it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, Palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, paine in side or shoulder, smothering spells, Fainting, Dropsy, etc. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years suffering from Heart Disease. The wonderful remedy is sold by Z. T. Baltzly. Books free.

Wilmot.

W. S. Putman is our new school director.

Mrs. Chapman and class are preparing for a musical recital in the near future.

The Rev. Miller attended a ministerial convention last week at West Salem.

Mrs. Longenecker, Mrs Jos. Putman and Mrs. George Sager are among the sick at present.

John Pfouts, sr., has sold a large tract of timber land to Alex. Camp.

Prof. W. S. Chapman occupied the M. E. pulpit Sunday evening.

Sippo Items.

Mr and Mrs. Sam. Longenecker, of Orrville, visited in this vicinity on Sunday.

Miss Annie Eshelman, of Orrville, is visiting here this week.

Ezra M. Geseman, of Canton, was the guest of William Reinoehl, Sunday.

Checks will play a conspicuous figure in the payment of debts and wages for the next few months at the mines.

Mr. Joshua Groff is visiting his daughter, in Toledo

East Greenville.

The Misses Hulda and Eva Hanna, of Massillon, were the guests of Miss Etta Mc Millen this week.

Mrs. S. S. Evans has been quite sick the past week.

A few of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Owens spent Sunday with them. Among the number were Mr. and Mrs. Slusser, of Pigeon Run.

Clate Eckroad is improving.

Judd Farrell and family, of Massillon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walsner.

The Witty Irishman,

when told by a doctor that his liver was a'most gone, said, "Faith, it's glad I am, it allers bothered me!"

The liver, more than any other organ, is the index of the body. With a morbid liver the whole system is out of gear. Most powerful for the restoration of this "citade of health" is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its action is direct, prompt, effectual. Recommended by eminent physicians, it has gained a universal reputation as the "Great Liver Regulator!" Correct the liver, and you cure many ills. The Golden Medical Discovery is warranted in all cases of live, disease and blood disorders to benefit or cure, or money promptly and cheerfully returned.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

cured by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Tones the system, makes the weak strong.

Cures Others will cure you.

—SEE—

HIGERD'S

New Furniture Room

Southwest Corner Tremont and Erie, Opposite Hotel Sailer.

Undertaking in all its Branches.

The Brown Lumber Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Shingles, Lath;

SASH, DOORS and BLINDS.

Manufacturers of Cigar Boxes.

Yard and Mill South Erie Street,

MASSILLON, O.

Have Mercy on Your Body

and wear a

• • • NEGLIGE • • •

The price will not prevent you. What say you.

See our window display.

SPANGLER & CO., Strictly Hatters & Men's Furnishers.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BEYOND THE CITY.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

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[CONTINUED.]

To act as middleman between the pursuer of wealth and the wealth which he pursued, or to stand as a human barometer, registering the rise and fall of the great mammon pressure in the markets, was not the work for which Providence had placed those broad shoulders and strong limbs upon his well knit frame. His dark open face, too, with his straight Grecian nose, well opened brown eyes and round black curled head, were all those of a man who was fashioned for active physical work. Meanwhile he was popular with his fellow brokers, respected by his clients and beloved at home, but his spirit was restless within him, and his mind chafed unceasingly against his surroundings.

"Do you know, Willy," said Mrs. Hay Denver one evening as she stood behind her husband's chair, with her hand upon his shoulder, "I think sometimes that Harold is not quite happy."

"He looks happy, the young rascal," answered the admiral, pointing with his cigar. It was after dinner, and through the open French window of the dining room a clear view was to be had of the tennis court and the players. A set had just been finished, and young Charles Westmacott was hitting up the balls as high as he could send them in the middle of the ground. Dr. Walker and Mrs. Westmacott were pacing up and down the lawn, the lady waving her racket as she emphasized her remarks, and the doctor listening with slanting head and little nods of agreement. Against the rails at the near end Harold was leaning in his flannels talking to the two sisters, who stood listening to him with their long dark shadows streaming down the lawn behind them. The girls were dressed alike in dark skirts, with light pink tennis blouses and pink bands on their straw hats, so that as they stood with the soft red of the setting sun tinging their faces, Clara demure and quiet, Ida mischievous and daring, it was a group which might have pleased the eye of a more exacting critic than the old sailor.

Dr. Walker and Mrs. Westmacott were pacing up and down the lawn.

"Yes, he looks happy, mother," he repeated with a chuckle. "It was not so long ago since it was you and I who were standing like that, and I don't remember that we were very unhappy either. It was croquet in our time, and the ladies had not reefed in their skirts quite so taut. What year would it be? Just before the commission of the Penelope."

Mrs. Hay Denver ran her fingers through his grizzled hair. "It was when you came back in the Antelope, just before you got your step."

"Ah, the old Antelope! What a clipper she was! She could sail two points nearer the wind than anything of her tonnage in the service. You remember her, mother. You saw her come into Plymouth bay. Wasn't she a beauty?"

"She was indeed, dear. But when I say that I think that Harold is not happy I mean in his daily life. Has it never struck you how thoughtful he is at times and how absentminded?"

"In love perhaps, the young dog. He seems to have found snug moorings now at any rate."

"I think that it is very likely that you are right, Willy," answered the mother seriously.

"But with which of them?"

"I cannot tell."

"Well, they are very charming girls, both of them. But as long as he hangs in the wind between the two it can't be serious. After all, the boy is four and twenty, and he made £500 last year. He is better able to marry than I was when I was lieutenant."

"I think that we can see which it is now," remarked the observant mother. Charles Westmacott had ceased to knock the tennis balls about and was chatting with Clara Walker, while Ida and Harold Denver were still talking by the railing with little outbursts of laughter. Presently a fresh set was formed, and Dr. Walker, the odd man out, came through the wicket gate and strolled up the garden walk.

"Good evening, Mrs. Hay Denver," said he, raising his broad straw hat. "May I come in?"

"Good evening, doctor. Pray do."

"Try one of these," said the admiral, holding out his cigar case. "They are not bad. I got them on the Mosquito coast. I was thinking of signaling to you, but you seemed so very happy out there."

"Mrs. Westmacott is a very clever woman," said the doctor, lighting the cigar. "By the way, you spoke about the Mosquito coast just now. Did you see much of the Hyla when you were out there?"

"No such name on the list," answered the seaman with decision. "There's the Hydra, a harbor defense turret ship, but she never leaves the home waters."

The doctor laughed. "We live in two separate worlds," said he. "The Hyla is the little green tree frog, and Beale has founded some of his views on protoplasm upon the appearances of its nerve cells. It is a subject in which I take an interest."

"There were vermin of all sorts in the woods. When I have been on river service, I have heard it at night like the engine room when you are on the measured mile. You can't sleep for the piping and croaking and chirping. Great Scott, what a woman that is! She was across the lawn in three jumps. She would have made a captain of the foretop in the old days."

"She is a very remarkable woman."

"A very cranky one."

"A very sensible one in some things," remarked Mrs. Hay Denver.

"Look at that now!" cried the admiral, with a lunge of his forefinger at the doctor. "You mark my words, Walker, if we don't look out that woman will raise a mutiny with her preaching. Here's my wife disaffected already, and your girls will be no better. We must combine, man, or there's an end of all discipline."

"No doubt she is a little excessive in her views," said the doctor, "but in the main I think as she does."

"Bravo, doctor!" cried the lady.

"What, turned traitor to your sex! We'll court martial you as a deserter."

"She is quite right. The professions are not sufficiently open to women. They are still far too much circumscribed in their employments. They are a feeble folk, the women who have to work for their bread—poor, unorganized, timid, taking as a favor what they might demand as a right. That is why their case is not more constantly before the public, for if their cry for redress was as great as their grievance it would fill the world to the exclusion of all others. It is all very well for us to be courteous to the rich, the refined, those to whom life is already made easy. It is a mere form, a trick of manner. If we are truly courteous, we shall stoop to lift up struggling womanhood when she really needs our help—when it is life and death to her whether she has it or not. And then to cant about it being unwomanly to work in the higher professions. It is womanly enough to starve, but unwomanly to use the brains which God has given them. Is it not a monstrous contention?"

The admiral chuckled. "You are like one of these phonographs, Walker," said he. "You have had all this talked into you, and now you are reeling it off again. It's rank mutiny, every word of it, for man has his duties and woman has hers, but they are as separate as their natures are. I suppose that we shall have a woman hoisting her pennant on the flagship presently and taking command of the Channel squadron."

"Well, you have a woman on the throne taking command of the whole nation," remarked his wife, "and everybody is agreed that she does it better than any of the men."

The admiral was somewhat staggered by this home thrust. "That's quite another thing," said he.

"You should come to their next meeting. I am to take the chair. I have just promised Mrs. Westmacott that I will do so. But it has turned chilly, and it is time that the girls were indoors. Good night. I shall look out for you after breakfast for our constitutional, admiral."

The old sailor looked after his friend with a twinkle in his eyes.

"How old is he, mother?"

"About 50, I think."

"And Mrs. Westmacott?"

"I heard that she was 43."

The admiral rubbed his hands and shook with amusement. "We'll find one of these days that three and two make one," said he. "I'll bet you a new bonnet on it, mother."

CHAPTER IV.

A SISTER'S SECRET.

"Tell me, Miss Walker. You know how things should be. What would you say was a good profession for a young man of 26 who has had no education worth speaking about and who is not very quick by nature?" The speaker was Charles Westmacott, and the time this same summer evening in the tennis ground, though the shadows had fallen now and the game been abandoned.

The girl glanced up at him, amused and surprised.

"Do you mean yourself?"

"Precisely."

"But how could I tell?"

"I have no one to advise me. I believe that you could do it better than any one. I feel confidence in your opinion."

"It is very flattering." She glanced up against his earnest, questioning face, with its steady eyes and drooping flaxen mustache, as if some doubt as to whether he meant it lurked in it. On the contrary, all his attention seemed to be concentrated upon her answer.

"It depends so much upon what you can do. You know. I do not know you sufficiently well to be able to say what natural gifts you have." They were walking slowly across the lawn in the direction of the house.

"I have none—that is to say, none worth mentioning. I have no memory, and I am very slow."

"But you are very strong?"

"Oh, if it is going for anything. I can put up a hundred-pound bar till further orders, but what sort of a calling is that?"

Some little jerk about being called to the bar flickered up in Miss Walker's mind, but her companion was in such obvious earnest that she stifled down her inclination to laugh.

"I can do a mile on the cinder track in 4:50 and across country in 5:20, but how is that to help me? I might be a cricket professional, but it is not a very dignified position. Not that I care a straw about dignity, you know, but I should not like to hurt the old lady's feelings."

"Your aunt's?"

"Yes, my aunt's. My parents were killed in the mutiny, you know, when I was a baby, and she has looked after me ever since. She has been very good to me. I'm sorry to leave her."

"But why should you leave her?" They had reached the garden gate, and the girl leaned her racket upon the top of it, looking up with grave interest at her big, white flanneled companion.

"It's Browning," said he.

"What!"

"Don't tell my aunt that I said it"—he sank his voice to a whisper—"I hate Browning."

Clara Walker rippled off into such a merry peal of laughter that he forgot the evil things which he had suffered from the poet and burst out laughing too.

"I can't make him out," said he. "I try, but he is one too many. No doubt it is very stupid of me. I don't deny it. But as long as I cannot there is no use pretending that I can. And then of course she feels hurt, for she is very fond of him and likes to read him aloud in the evenings. She is reading a piece now, 'Pippa Passes,' and I assure you, Miss Walker, that I don't even know what the title means. You must think me a dreadful fool."

"But surely he is not so incomprehensible as all that?" she said as an attempt at encouragement.

"He is very bad. There are some things you know which are fine. That ride of the three Dutchmen, and 'Herve Riel' and others, they are all right. But there was a piece we read last week. The first line stumped my aunt, and it takes a good deal to do that, for she rides very straight. 'Setebos and Setebos and Setebos.' That was the line."

"It sounds like a charm."

"No, it is a gentleman's name. Three gentlemen, I thought at first, but my aunt says one. Then he goes on, 'Thinketh he dwelleth in the light of the moon.' It was a very trying piece."

Clara Walker laughed again.

"You must not think of leaving your aunt," she said. "Think how lonely she would be without you."

"Well, yes, I had thought of that. But you must remember that my aunt is to all intents hardly middle aged and a very eligible person. I don't think that her dislike to mankind extends to individuals. She might form new ties, and then I should be a third wheel in the coach. It was all very well as long as I was only a boy, when her first husband was alive."

"But, good gracious, you don't mean that Mrs. Westmacott is going to marry again?" gasped Clara.

The young man glanced down at her with a question in his eyes. "Oh, it is only a remote possibility, you know," said he. "Still, of course, it might happen, and I should like to know what I ought to turn my hand to."

"I wish I could help you," said Clara. "But I really know very little about such things. However, I could talk to my father, who knows a very great deal of the world."

"I wish you would. I should be so glad if you would."

"Then I certainly will. And now I must say good night, Mr. Westmacott, for papa will be wondering where I am."

"Good night, Miss Walker." He pulled off his flannel cap and stalked away through the gathering darkness.

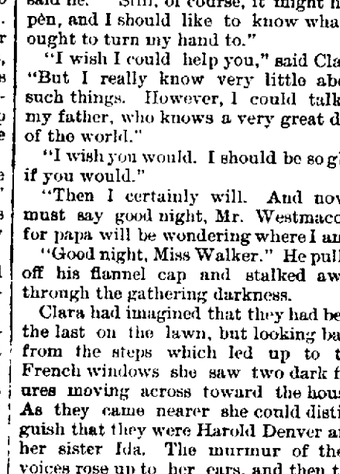
Clara had imagined that they had been the last on the lawn, but looking back from the steps which led up to the French windows she saw two dark figures moving across toward the house. As they came nearer she could distinguish that they were Harold Denver and her sister Ida. The murmur of their voices rose up to her ears, and then the musical little childlike laugh which she knew so well. "I am so delighted," she heard her sister say. "So pleased and proud. I had no idea of it. Your words were such a surprise and a joy to me. Oh, I am so glad!"

"Is that you, Ida?"

"Oh, there is Clara. I must go in, Mr. Denver. Good night!"

There were a few whispered words, a laugh from Ida and a "Good night, Miss Walker" out of the darkness. Clara took her sister's hand, and they passed together through the long, folding window. The doctor had gone into his study, and the dining room was empty. A single small red lamp upon the sideboard was reflected tenfold by the plate about it and the mahogany beneath it, though its single wick cast but a feeble light into the large, dimly shadowed room. Ida danced off to the big central lamp, but Clara put her hand upon her arm. "I rather like this quiet light," said she. "Why should we not have a chat?" She sat in the doctor's large red plush chair, and her sister cuddled down upon the footstool at her feet, glancing up at her elder with a smile upon her lips and a mischievous gleam in her eyes. There was a shade of anxiety in Clara's face, which cleared away as she gazed into her sister's frank blue eyes.

"Have you anything to tell me, dear?" she asked.



"Have you anything to tell me, dear?"

Ida gave a little pout and shrug to her shoulders. "The solicitor general then opened the case for the prosecution," said she. "You are going to cross examine me, Clara, so don't deny it. I do wish you would have that gray satin foulard of yours done up. With a little trimming and a new white vest it would look as good as new, and it is really very dowdy."

"You were quite late upon the lawn," said the inexorable Clara.

"Yes I was, rather. So were you. Have you anything to tell me?" She broke away into her merry, musical laugh.

"I was chatting with Mr. Westmacott."

"And I was chatting with Mr. Denver. By the way, Clara, now tell me truly, what do you think of Mr. Denver? Do you like him? Honestly now!"

"I like him very much indeed. I think that he is one of the most gentlemanly, modest, manly young men that I have ever known. So now, dear, have you nothing to tell me?" Clara smoothed down her sister's golden hair with a motherly gesture and stooped her face to catch the expected confidence. She could wish nothing better than that Ida should be the wife of Harold Denver, and from the words which she had overheard as they left the lawn that evening she could not doubt that there was some understanding between them.

But there came no confession from Ida, only the same mischievous smile and amused gleam in her deep blue eyes.

"That gray foulard dress"—she began.

"Oh, you little tease! Come now, I will ask you what you have just asked me. Do you like Harold Denver?"

"Oh, he's a darling!"

"Ida!"

"Well, you asked me. That's what I think of him. And now, you dear old inquisitive, you will get nothing more out of me, so you must just wait and not be too curious. I'm going off to see what papa is doing." She sprang to her feet, threw her arms round her sister's neck, gave her a final squeeze and was gone. A chorus from "Olivette," sung in her clear contralto, grew fainter and fainter until it ended in the slam of a distant door.

But Clara Walker still sat in the dim lit room with her chin upon her hands and her dreamy eyes looking out into the gathering gloom. It was the duty of her, a maiden, to play the part of a mother—to guide another in paths which her own steps had not yet trodden. Since her mother died not a thought had been given to herself; all was for her father and her sister.

In her own eyes she was herself very plain, and she knew that her manner was often ungracious when she would most wish to be gracious. She saw her face as the glass reflected it, but she did not see the changing play of expression which gave it its charm—the infinite pity, the sympathy, the sweet womanliness which drew toward her all who were in doubt and in trouble, even as poor, slow moving Charles Westmacott had been drawn to her that night. She was herself, she thought, outside the pale of love. But it was very different with Ida, merry, little, quick witted, bright faced Ida. She was born for love. It was her inheritance. But she was young and innocent. She must not be allowed to venture too far without help in those dangerous waters.

Some understanding there was between her and Harold Denver. In her heart of hearts Clara, like every good woman, was a matchmaker, and already she had chosen Denver of all men as the one to whom she could most safely confide Ida. He had talked to her more than once on the serious topics of life, on his aspirations, on what a man could do to leave the world better for his presence. She knew that he was a man of a noble nature, high minded and earnest. And yet she did not like this secrecy, this disinclination upon the part of one so frank and honest as Ida to tell her what was passing. She would wait, and if she got the opportunity next day she would lead Harold Denver himself on to this topic. It was possible that she might learn from him what her sister had refused to tell her.

CHAPTER V.

A NAVAL CONQUEST.

It was the habit of the doctor and the admiral to accompany each other upon a morning ramble between breakfast and lunch. The dwellers in those quiet tree lined roads were accustomed to see the two figures—the long, thin, austere seaman and the short, bustling, tweed clad physician—pass and repass with such regularity that a stopped clock has been reset by them. The admiral took two steps to his companion's three, but the younger man was the quicker, and both were equal to a good 4½ miles an hour.

It was a lovely summer day which followed the events which have been described. The sky was of the deepest blue, with a few white fleecy clouds drifting lazily across it, and the air was filled with the low drone of insects or with a sudden sharper note as bee or blue fly shot past with its quivering long drawn hum like an insect tuning fork. As the friends topped each rise which leads up to the Crystal palace they could see the dun clouds of London stretching along the northern sky line, with spire or dome breaking through the low lying haze. The admiral was in high spirits, for the morning post had brought good news of his son.

"It is wonderful, Walker," he was saying, "positively wonderful, the way that boy of mine has gone ahead during the last three years. We heard from Pearson today. Pearson is the senior partner, you know, and my boy the junior—Pearson & Denver the firm. Cunning old dog is Pearson, as cute and as greedy as a Rio shark. Yet he goes off for a fortnight's leave and puts my boy in full charge, with all that immense business in his hands, and a free hand to do what he likes with it. How's that for confidence, and he only three years upon 'change?"

"Any one would confide in him. His face is a surety," said the doctor.

"Go on, Walker." The admiral dug his elbow at him. "You know my weak side. Still it's truth all the same. I've been blessed with a good wife and a good son, and maybe I relish them the more for having been cut off from them so long. I have much to be thankful for."

"And so have I. The best two girls that ever stepped. There's Clara, who has learned as much medicine as would give her the L. S. A., simply in order that she may sympathize with me in my work. But, hullo, what is this coming along?"

"All drawing and the wind astern!" cried the admiral. "Fourteen knots if it's one. Why, by George, it is that woman!"

A rolling cloud of yellow dust had streamed round the curve of the road, and from the heart of it had emerged a high tandem tricycle flying along at a breakneck pace. In front sat Mrs. Westmacott clad in a heather tweed pea jacket, a skirt which just passed her knees and a pair of thick gaiters of the same material. She had a great bundle of red papers under her arm, while Charles, who sat behind her clad in Norfolk jacket and knickerbockers, bore a similar role protruding from either pocket. Even as they watched, the pair eased up, the lady sprang off, impaled one of her bills upon the garden railing of an empty house, and then jumping on to her seat again was about to hurry onward when her nephew called her attention to the two gentlemen upon the footpath.

"Oh, now, really I didn't notice you," said she, taking a few turns of the treadle and steering the machine across to them. "Is it not a beautiful morning?"

"Lovely," answered the doctor. "You seem to be very busy."

"I am very busy." She pointed to the colored paper which still fluttered from the railing. "We have been pushing our propaganda, you see. Charles and I have been at it since 7 o'clock. It is about our meeting. I wish it to be a great success. See!" She smoothed out one of the bills, and the doctor read his own name in great black letters across the bottom.

"We don't forget our chairman, you see. Everybody is coming. Those two dear little old maids opposite, the Williamses, held out some time, but I have their promise now. Admiral, I am sure that you wish us well."

"But, hullo, what is this coming along?"

"Hum! I wish you no harm, ma'am."

"You will come on the platform?"

"I'll be —. No, I don't think I can do that."

"To our meeting, then?"

"No, ma'am. I don't go out after dinner."

"Oh, yes, you will come. I will call in if I may and chat it over with you when you come home. We have not breakfasted yet. Goodby!" There was a whir of wheels, and the yellow cloud rolled away down the road again. By some legerdemain the admiral found that he was clutching in his right hand one of the obnoxious bills. He crumpled it up and threw it into the roadway.

"I'll be hanged if I go, Walker," said he as he resumed his walk. "I've never been hustled into doing a thing yet, whether by woman or man."

"I'm not a betting man," answered the doctor, "but I rather think that the odds are in favor of your going."

The admiral had hardly got home and had just seated himself in his dining room when the attack upon him was renewed. He was slowly and lovingly unfolding The Times preparatory to the long read which led up to luncheon, and had even got so far as to fasten his golden pince-nez on to his thin, high bridged nose, when he heard a scrunching of gravel, and looking over the top of his paper saw Mrs. Westmacott coming up the garden walk. She was still dressed in the singular costume which offended the sailor's old fashioned notions of propriety, but he could not deny as he looked at her that she was a very fine woman. In many climes he had looked upon women of all shades and ages, but never upon a more clear cut, handsome face, nor a more erect, supple and womanly figure. He ceased to glower as he gazed upon her, and the frown was smoothed away from his rugged brow.

"May I come in?" said she, framing herself in the open window, with a background of greensward and blue sky. "I feel like an invader deep in an enemy's country."

"It is a very welcome invasion, ma'am," said he, clearing his throat and pulling at his collar. "Try this garden chair. What is there that I can do for you? Shall I ring and let Mrs. Denver know that you are here?"

"Pray do not trouble, admiral. I only looked in with reference to our little chat this morning. I wish that you would give us your powerful support at our coming meeting for the improvement of the condition of woman."

"No, ma'am. I can't do that." He pursed up his lips and shook his grizzled head.

"And why not?"

"Against my principles, ma'am."

"But, why?"

"Because woman has her duties, and man has his. I may be old fashioned, but that is my view. Why, what is the world coming to? I was saying to Dr. Walker only last night that we shall have a woman wanting to command the Channel fleet next."

"That is one of the few professions which cannot be improved," said Mrs. Westmacott, with her sweetest smile. "Poor woman must still look to man for protection."

"I don't like those new fangled ideas, ma'am. I tell you honestly that I don't. I like discipline, and I think every one is the better for it. Women have got a great deal which they had not in the days of our fathers. They have universities all for themselves, I am told, and there are women doctors, I hear. Surely they should rest contented. What more can they want?"

"You are a sailor, and sailors are always chivalrous. If you could see how things really, are you would change your opinion. What are the poor things to do? There are so many of them and so few things to which they can turn their hands. Governesses? But there are hardly any situations. Music and drawing? There is not one in fifty who has any special talent in that direction. Medicine? It is still surrounded with difficulties for women, and it takes many years and a small fortune to qualify. Nursing? It is hard work ill paid, and none but the strongest can stand it. What would you have them do then, admiral? Sit down and starve?"

"Tut, tut! It is not so bad as that."

"The pressure is terrible. Advertise for a lady companion at 10 shillings a week, which is less than a cook's wage, and see how many answers you get. There is no hope, no outlook, for these struggling thousands. Life is a dull, sordid struggle, leading down to a cheerless old age. Yet when we try to bring some little ray of hope, some chance, however distant, of something better we are told by chivalrous gentlemen that it is against their principles to help."

The admiral winced, but shook his head in dissent.

"There are banking, the law, veterinary surgery, government offices, the civil service, all these at least should be thrown freely open to women if they have brains enough so compete successfully for them. Then if woman were unsuccessful it would be her own fault, and the majority of the population of this country could no longer complain that they live, under a different law from the minority, and that they are held down in poverty and serfdom, with every road to independence sealed to them."

"What would you propose to do, ma'am?"

"To set the more obvious injustices right, and so to pave the way for a reform. Now, look at that man digging in the field. I know him. He can neither read nor write, he is steeped in whisky, and he has as much intelligence as the potatoes that he is digging. Yet the man has a vote, can possibly turn the scale of an election and may help to decide the policy of this empire. Now, to take the nearest example, here am I, a woman who has had some education, who has traveled, and who has seen and studied the institutions of many countries. I hold considerable property, and I pay more in imperial taxes than that man spends in whisky, which is saying a great deal, and yet I have no more direct influence upon the disposal of the money which I pay than that fly which creeps along the wall. Is that right? Is it fair?"

The admiral moved uneasily in his chair. "Yours is an exceptional case," said he.

"But no woman has a voice. Consider that the women are a majority in the nation. Yet if there was a question of legislation upon which all the women were agreed upon one side and all the men upon the other, it would appear that the matter was settled unanimously when more than half the population were opposed to it. Is that right?"

Again the admiral wriggled. It was very awkward for the gallant seaman to have a handsome woman opposite to him bombarding him with questions to none of which he could find an answer. "Couldn't even get the tompions out of his guns," as he explained the matter to the doctor that evening.

"Now, those are really the points that we shall lay stress upon at the meeting. The free and complete opening of the professions, the final abolition of the zenana, I call it, and the franchise to all women who pay queen's taxes above a certain sum. Surely there is nothing unreasonable in that—nothing which could offend your principles. We shall have medicine, law and the church, all rallying that night for the protection of woman. Is the navy to be the one profession absent?"

The admiral jumped out of his chair with an evil word in his throat. "There, there, ma'am," he cried. "Drop it for a time. I have heard enough. You've turned me a point or two. I won't deny it. But let it stand at that. I will think it over."

"Certainly, admiral. We would not hurry you in your decision. But we still hope to see you on our platform." She rose and moved about in her lounging masculine fashion from one picture to another, for the walls were thickly covered with reminiscences of the admiral's voyages.

"Hullo!" said she. "Surely this ship would have furled all her lower canvas and reefed her topsails if she found herself on a lee shore with the wind on the quarter."

"Of course she would. The artist was never past Gravesend, I swear. It's the Penelope as she was on the 14th of June, 1857, in the throat of the straits of Banca, with the island of Banca on the starboard bow and Sumatra on the port. He painted from description, but of course, as you very sensibly say, all was snug below, and she carried stormsails and double reefed topsails, for it was blowing a cyclone from the sou'east. I compliment you, ma'am, I do indeed!"

"Oh, I have done a little sailoring myself—as much as a woman can aspire to, you know. This is the bay of Funchal. What a lovely frigate!"

"Lovely, you say! Ah, she was lovely! That is the Andromeda. I was a mate aboard of her—sublieutenant they call it now, though I like the old name best."

"What a lovely rake her masts have, and what a curve to her bows! She must have been a clipper."

The old sailor rubbed his hands, and his eyes glistened. His old ships bordered close upon his wife and his son in his affection.

"I know Funchal," said the lady carelessly. "A couple of years ago I had a 7-ton cutter rigged yacht, the Banshee, and we ran over to Madeira from Falmouth."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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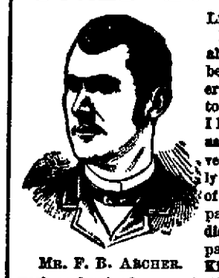

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A LUMINOUS CAREER.

RISE OF THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF THE OLD DOMINION.

As a Confederate Officer He Was Perforated With Bullets—From Boniface to Member of Congress—A Filibustering Reminiscence—His Personal Habits.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—In the Old Dominion, the home of the cavaliers, and in Massachusetts, the home of the Puritans, more perhaps than in other states the office of governor of the commonwealth is regarded as of the very highest honor. In the Old Dominion the next governor will be Representative Charles T. O'Ferrall. The Virginia governorship may well be highly prized by Mr. O'Ferrall, for he gets the Democratic nomination by the voice of the people and not that of a few party managers, and that voice was made known when it had been announced for two years that the Virginia congressman was before the jury of the people.

It is doubtful if a more representative convention ever met than that which assembles in one of Richmond's great tobacco warehouses to draft a party platform and ratify the voice of the Democratic primaries of Virginia in favor of Mr. O'Ferrall. Sixteen hundred and forty-two delegates have been sent to the convention, or one for every 100 votes cast for Cleveland and Stevenson. In every little community the three candi-

REPRESENTATIVE C. T. O'FERRALL.

dates — Colonel O'Ferrall, Lieutenant Governor J. Hoge Tyler and Colonel A. S. Buford—had been canvassed and the sentiment tested at the primaries when the delegates were selected. The successful candidate may naturally toss his locks in pride that he was able to go into such a convention the choice of between 1,100 and 1,200 delegates. His nomination means election, and probably by a good majority, as every delegate feels that he has had a hand in making the governor.

Mr. O'Ferrall is now a member of the house, but will resign his congressional seat for a place in the Richmond executive mansion, which his wife, a well known Richmond woman, will grace with true southern tact and hospitality.

As his name indicates, Mr. O'Ferrall is of Irish descent, coming on the father's side from one of those families which in pioneer days pushed out into the rich lands of southwestern Virginia. His father was in the war of 1812, and his mother was a member of the Breen family, an old one in his section.

Colonel O'Ferrall was born in Goosetown, near Winchester, and his 53 years have been full of responsibility, for at 15 his father died, and he was appointed his successor as clerk of the Morgan county court. His father's popularity and the fact that he had left but little means caused young O'Ferrall to be elected county clerk for the six year term.

The war broke out before the young man was 21 years of age, and he entered the Confederate army. His county of Morgan, now a part of West Virginia, was strongly pro-Union, sending several companies to help put down the cause for which young O'Ferrall and two others from the neighborhood of Berkeley Springs and about 20 in the county were fighting. The junior Confederate first served under Turner Ashby, the celebrated cavalry general. He rose rapidly to a captaincy and then to the rank of colonel. William L. Wilson, the West Virginia tariff reform congressman and special favorite of President Cleveland, was one of Colonel O'Ferrall's troopers. Colonel O'Ferrall served in a great many dashing cavalry fights in the Shenandoah valley, with whose forests, roads, hills and valleys he was familiar from childhood. When the war closed, he was in command of all the cavalry in the valley, and fought one or two battles after Lee had surrendered, like many other young and ardent Confederates failing to see that the inevitable had happened and disbelieving the reports. He made a start toward joining General Joseph Johnston, and finding he likewise had yielded disbanded his forces.

It is not every man who has enjoyed the privilege of reading his own obituary and knowing the good things people say of him now that he is no more, but Colonel O'Ferrall is one of those happy mortals, even if the pleasure did come at the expense of a couple of bullet wounds. Eight times he felt the sting of the Union arms. Twice he was shot clear through the body, and now he has the two bullets as mementoes. One shot went through the lungs and grazed his heart. He was left for dead on the battlefield near Upperville, Fauquier county. The gallant officer had some fine things said of him, and as he now reads the sketches he laughs and tells his friends that he is afraid they are much more complimentary than the things said of him now that he is alive.

There were a good many southerners who, the war over, wondered how they were going to find a livelihood. Colonel O'Ferrall was one of them. He had neither business, profession nor money. The future governor turned hotel keeper, some friends aiding him to take charge of a hostelry at Staunton, Va. From boniface he became a law student at Lexington, in the southern famed Washington and Lee university. Thence, upon graduation, he went to Harrisonburg and built up a legal practice in Rockingham county, one of the finest and most prosperous counties in the Shenandoah valley. He was sent to the legislature and subsequently was elected county judge.

His next political preferment was to the national house of representatives, where his first appearance was as a contestant for the seat of A. C. Paul, the present United States judge for the western district of Virginia, and then one of Mahone's Republican readjuster lieutenants. Fraud was the ground on which the house ousted Paul and seated O'Ferrall. This was in the Forty-eighth congress, and his hold upon the people of his district is shown in the fact that he has been returned to each succeeding congress and has been nominated each time by acclamation. In the house his chief service has been on the elections committee, and it was their four years' service on this committee which made the future governor and Speaker Crisp warm personal friends. He was one of the speaker's most active supporters in the Fifty-second congress and was made chairman of the elections committee.

Mr. O'Ferrall's ambition to round out his career as governor has long thrilled him, and four years ago he made a lively race for the nomination, but lost some votes owing to the fact that the house at that time was very closely divided and every Democrat was needed here, and also because he was not as generally known throughout the state as now.

It was probably fortunate that he failed to get the nomination, for by remaining in congress he gained one of the opportunities of his life in the contest brought by John M. Langston, the well known negro Republican, for the seat held by Venable, a Virginia Democrat. The fight for this seat was a memorable one in filibustering annals, and O'Ferrall as the Democratic leader in the 11 days' filibuster gained great popularity among the Democrats of the Old Dominion, who prided themselves on the fact that one of their representatives had kept "Czar" Reed from riding rough shod for two weeks. The fact that in the end Speaker Reed marshaled a quorum of Republicans and seated Langston did not detract from Mr. O'Ferrall's laurels.

This time he had support all over the state. The southwest has always been loyal to him, and the eastern shore rallied under the same banner. His campaign was managed by J. Frank East, police justice of Norfolk, who did his work so well that not over 15 votes were lost in that section. In Richmond, the home of Colonel Buford, sometime president of the Richmond and Danville Railroad company, Colonel O'Ferrall secured 45 delegates to 56 for his opponent and was in a minority of only 204 votes in an aggregate of 6,000 cast at the city primaries.

This great and general strength is doubtless due in part to the fact that the coming governor has stumped the state from end to end. He has probably made more stump speeches in Virginia than any man in the state. He has been heard in 93 out of the 101 counties and in every city or town during the past 18 years. He is an expert at arousing Virginia audiences, and it was largely to his efforts that Mahone was whipped in the southwest in 1883.

As a member of the house Colonel O'Ferrall has ranked well, though not in the front rank of leaders. As chairman of the elections committee he is admitted by Republicans to have been fair. When there was doubt, however, he has leaned forward and not backward, giving the Democrat the benefit.

Colonel O'Ferrall barely grazes 6 feet. He is lithe, erect, carries no surplus flesh, though not a noticeably lean man, and weighs about 165 pounds. Leonine is really a proper expression in describing the general outline of his head. His complexion is tawny, his nose large and prominent, on the Gladstone model, his mustache gray and likewise his hair, which he wears a little long, so that when excited the long scalplock dangles across his right brow.

His wife is a bright and handsome woman. She was a Miss Knight of Richmond, daughter of a former president of the Virginia state agricultural fair. Naturally she is full of anticipation of the time when she will be mistress of the executive mansion in her native city.

C. H. MERILLAT.

The Finest Place In New Jersey.

[Special Correspondence.]

MURRAY HILL, N. J., Aug. 17.—It was late in the afternoon when I went to the station to take the train home, and there I met a man who pronounced Murray Hill the finest spot in New Jersey.

"Because the air is healthful, I suppose?"

"That's one reason, but not the main reason."

"What is the main reason, if I may inquire?"

"The main reason is that I can live here as I please. I don't have to dress and keep up an appearance and look like a fashion plate all the time. And then it's so lonesome here that it is just lovely. Anything is exciting after you have been here a couple of weeks. My only companion is this yellow dog, and he is as fond of lonesomeness as I am. He barks at strangers because he hates sociability except with me. He sleeps most of the time, and I play solitaire, which is as exciting a game out here as football is in the city. I tell you it is so lonesome out here that you can enjoy looking at a load of hay go by."

"What makes you and your dog so fond of this endless solitude?" I asked.

"Because we hate style and gayety, I suppose. We just love this lonesome, drowsy place, where it is so quiet that the cows fall asleep while grazing and are only awakened by their hunger or by tumbling abruptly on the ground when sleep overtakes them. I just came down to see if there's a letter for me, but I hope there ain't none, for then I won't have none to answer."

And then he left with his dog, for the train was coming, and that was probably too lively for their nerves.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

THE FAIR CYCLISTS.

THEY VISIT THE QUAINT OLD HOME OF THE BRONTES.

An Example of Rural English Superstition. The Midnight Bell — Where Charlotte Bronte Dreamed and Wrote—An Interesting and Quaint Locality.

[Special Correspondence.]

HAWORTH, England, Aug. 10.—Delightful days we have spent in Haworth, in the Yorkshire county, in the Worth valley. A quiet, sleepy little village it is that straggles over two steep hills and the intervening vale. We find comfortable quarters at the one little hotel that stands on the top of the highest hill and just beside the old gray church where Charlotte Bronte's father for 40 years dispensed gospel food to the simple village folk.

Our windows overlook the "God's acre" which is filled with the crumbling memorials to long gone worthies, whose tombstones nearly overlap one another, so closely are they laid.

The pretty chambermaid looked at us in surprise when we selected this particular room.

"Folks don't like this room, and it's mostly never taken unless t'others are all full. Women folks 'specially don't like it."

"But why not?" I urge. "It is a very pretty room and looks out on that pleasant, quiet old churchyard."

The girl shrugs her shoulders and says in low, mysterious tones:

"'Tisn't allus so quiet as 'tis now, leastwise they say 'tisn't, though I daren't go near it after sundown to see whether 'tis true or not."

"To see if what's true?" I question as the girl moves deftly about, putting the finishing touches to the room we are to occupy. I wait patiently for the information that I am positive will be forthcoming before she leaves us, nor am I mistaken, for she soon draws near and says in subdued tones:

"They says that folks are buried too thick there to lie comfortablelike, and so every night at 12 by the clock they rises from their graves and walks about a bit."

She looks highly displeased at the hearty laugh which greets her announcement, and not another word will she vouchsafe on the subject, though we apologize profusely in the vain hope that she will relent and go on with her ghostly stories. But no. She finishes her work and speeds away without another word on the subject. Possibly her story makes a greater impression on me than I realize at the time, for I wake from a sound sleep just in time to hear the old church clock peal out the hour of midnight. I count the slow reverberating strokes. Then as the sudden remem-

CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

brance of the servant's story dawns on my mind I spring from the bed, hasten to the window, and flinging it wide open "lean far out on the window sill" to watch for that ghostly procession to take its midnight airing.

It is perhaps unnecessary to state that they failed to put in an appearance, but the pretty picture that met my eyes was well worth looking upon. The little stone church, softened and subdued by the "pure moon's rays," looked a fit resting place for the mortal remains of that authoress of worldwide fame, Charlotte Bronte, and her sisters. Outside the flickering leaves of the overhanging shrubbery and trees made queer, fantastic shadows on the gray tombstones. Here and there a white stone or monument shone out clearly and with the aid of a little imagination might easily have been turned into ghosts who were keeping watch and ward over the slumbers of their companions. For a long time I stand there, lost in thought, until the chill night air recalls my wandering senses, and I creep shivering back to the side of my sleeping companion, and like her am soon lost to the things of this world.

We devote one day to a trip over the moors to Charlotte Bronte's favorite retreat by a little mountain stream and waterfall. It is a walk of three miles over a footpath that is kept well trodden by the feet of hundreds of pilgrims who yearly visit this shrine. And though the walk thither is in no sense a pretty one yet the spot itself is enchanting and aside from its associations is well worth visiting.

Close beside the diminutive waterfall is a broad flat stone—"Charlotte's seat"—where day after day she sat and dreamed and wrote. Here we seat ourselves to enjoy the panorama before us.

At our backs, as far as the eye can reach, are the heather clad moors of Haworth; at our feet, a peaceful, smiling valley, through which the mountain brook pursues its singing way. Flocks of sheep and goats are grazing on the hillsides, and the pink blossomed heather is all alive with young grouse. We linger here until passing time warns us to retrace our steps, and we reluctantly turn our faces homeward, stopping on our way to enter the pretty little church within whose sacred precincts repose the remains of the Bronte sisters.

CARRIE L. HODSDON.

THEY AFFECT THE RESORTS.

How Hard Times Are Felt at Asbury Park. Corbett and His Neighbors.

[Special Correspondence.]

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 17.—It is likely that Asbury Park has suffered less from the prevailing hard times than almost any other summer resort. I said as much to the driver of the stage which brought me from the railroad depot to the hotel this morning. By way of reply he gave me a concise review of the situation from his standpoint.

"It may look to you," he said, gazing contemplatively over the backs of his rawboned horses, "as if business was jess as good here this year as 'twas last. But 'tain't, nowhere near. They's jess as many stages here by the depot sheds, an they meet jess as many trains, but they ain't near as many folks gits off the trains an on the stages. An them as comes don't spend near as much money. Now, I ain't had one tip this year where I useter have three last year," and a pained look settled upon his face, "although I'm jess as careful with my passengers now as I was then. As fer cigars, the gents this year don't hardly ever offer me none— Why, certainly; don't care if I do," as I broke the record by handing him a cigar. "Times is pickin up fer sure, but the relief is only local an temporary. That return of general confidence we read about an don't know nothin about, ain't here yet.

"I don't say that we ain't a-doin of no business here in the Park this year," he went on, biting and lighting, "fer we be, an a fair business, too, as you kin see fer yourself, sir. But comparin with last year it ain't in it. Last year was a hoopin big year. We never had no business like it afore. This here old stage was loaded every trip all day long, an the hotels an boardin houses was all full an overflowin, an times was good. Yes, sir-ree! Biz was so almighty good that as soon as the season was over with the landlords begin to make additions to their houses an spent a lot of money that-a-way, an now they wisht they hadn't.

"Some of them that didn't build their houses bigger is filled up now, but they ain't near so many men in the crowd as they was last year, an more folks comes to stay fer a week an no more by a long sight. The highest price hotels gits it in the neck more'n the mejum places, but I guess a holy war won't bust up here if congress does something pretty soon. I don't know nothin 'bout them things, though," he added apologetically.

The facts in the case bear out the driver's statements in general. The railroad authorities say that they are running the same number of trains as last year, but will shortly take some of them off. Travel is about one-quarter to one-third less than last year, although quite as large as it was the year before. The hotel men with few exceptions say that their business is fairly profitable but the men who run the cigar stands, the fruit stands, etc., report a considerable falling off. It is clear that the hard times have not yet seriously affected the pockets of those who come to Asbury Park for their summer outing, but it is also clear that the cream has been skimmed off.

The people who come here are a homelike lot. Few are rich as we esteem riches these days, and none is poor. They almost all belong to the stratum of society that is by common consent called the upper middle class. They are quiet in their tastes and not given to drinking or doing startling things. If they were, they wouldn't be here, and when by chance a pronounced worldling locates for the summer in "the Park" his or her stay is likely to be cut short.

It soon becomes apparent to the person seeking mad pleasures that Asbury Park is frightfully dull when one's object is a lively life, and it becomes no less nor tardily evident that one's room is preferred to one's company by the rest of the people who are here.

James J. Corbett is one of the boarders at one of the hotels, and his presence is variously regarded. The older ones among the townsfolk generally, as distinguished from the summer folk, are noncommittal. If his presence brings others and so adds to the sum total of the season's business, well and good. If it drives away any of the conservative element and so damages business, the reverse will be held.

The young men of the village are enthusiastic about their pugilistic visitor, and so is the band, the members of which went in a body to the hotel where he is staying on the night of his arrival and gave him a rousing serenade, free of charge to any one. There was some growling about this at first, but it has died out. The summer folk do not seem to be opposed to his being here, because he has a habit of conducting himself as quietly as the most conservative among themselves.

"He don't put on no airs," my stage driving friend said in talking about him. "You wouldn't think from his ways or his talk that he was the first an only blokie as ever licked John L. He's real sociable, but he don't put himself in where he ain't wanted. He's a gentleman, I say."

Sunday is of course the big day of the week. There are more men here then. Husbands and sons and brothers and sweethearts who have not thought it a good thing to leave business during the week begin to arrive on the early trains on Saturday and are met at the railroad station by their womenkind in crowds. It is on Saturday night that the hops are best attended, and it is on Sunday that the hotel keepers set up the best dinners.

The loungers on the beach are more numerous on Sunday, and the Saturday night's crowd on the board walk, always entertaining, is then a sight worth going miles to see. Its fascination seems to be irresistible. Women who are too delicate to walk half a dozen blocks at home will stroll for miles under the influence of the electric lights and the magnetism of the crowd, and men who would laugh at the idea of walking for an hour or two at any other time or place will act as their escorts.

I. D. MARSHALL.

WATER FOR DRY LANDS.

A Unique Plan of Irrigation Advocated on the Prairies.

[Special Correspondence.]

ABILENE, Kan., Aug. 17.—Much as have been advertised the rich soil and beautiful skies of the western edge of the Mississippi valley, comprising the lands of western Kansas and Nebraska, the settlers who have tried farming there realize that it requires something more to make agriculture successful—a permanent water supply. The hundreds of white sheeted prairie schooners that have been going east and southeast, to the "wife's folks" or to Oklahoma, have proved only too well the need that hangs like a specter over the treeless plains.

To impress this need upon congress and induce governmental aid in giving successful irrigation a convention will be held and a unanimous plea presented to the national government. There is no hope to be expected from ditches from the rivers. The Arkansas, on the banks of which the meeting will be held, is itself, during much of the growing season, but a waste of glistening sand a quarter of a mile in width, with not a pool to reflect the cloudless sky. The storage of water in ravines or reservoirs is equally impracticable, and artesian wells are but an indifferent success for general irrigation in the extreme west of the prairies.

The most feasible plan of furnishing water as well as the one which will be urged by those most familiar with climate and soil conditions is the underflow system—a system as unique as it is valuable and one from which much is expected.

Its practicability was first shown near Dodge City, on the Arkansas river, in western Kansas. An enterprising firm began a ditch on the north side of the river, which was then a barren expanse of sand. Certain facts were found to be true. The river valley has a fall of several feet to the mile. The sheet water or underflow is reached at about seven feet below the surface, where in a vast deposit of sand and gravel a perpetual supply of water is found making its way like a great river from west to east. By commencing a ditch at any point at a depth of three feet and extending it up stream a mile at a grade of three feet to the mile it would then be seven feet be-

A "PRAIRIE SCHOONER."

low the surface. Another mile would take it to a depth of 11 feet, or four feet into the underflow, the sheet water being always seven feet below the surface practically parallel with the bed of the river. The ditch was extended to a depth of 13 feet when the grade of the river was retained, and the depth was considered sufficient for drainage from the underflow.

When the ditch was completed, enough water drained into it to cause at the place of beginning a stream of 180 cubic feet per minute to flow over a low dam—a phenomenal sight in the midst of a dry and windswept prairie, where there was neither sign nor evidence of water on land or in sky. There is every indication that this supply of water from a practically inexhaustible reservoir can be kept up the year round, and by means of an extension of the system furnish moisture for all the vast river bottoms of the prairie states.

An irrigating ditch leading from just above the dam and carried off across the plains with a slight fall has watered thousands of acres and in one place gives a fall of 25 feet.

So important has this discovery been deemed by the legislatures and people of the west that at their urgent request government surveyors have made careful tests north and south from the Arkansas, securing abundant evidence that the great underlying sheet of water is pulsing in its seaward flow under all the plains. In some large wells used by a railroad company it has been shown that chips and debris drift always to the east side of the well, proving a movement in that direction in the water.

More than 500 wells in profile lines north and south have been tested by government engineers on the theory that if the water in all showed the same level it would prove their supply to be from the same source. The variation was found to be surprisingly small, and further experiments and practical expositions of the new plan of irrigation will be demanded.

The most important feature of the underflow system is the fact that no amount of surface irrigation can deplete the supply of the sheet water. It is as if the fugitive waters had dived to their underground caverns to escape the hand of man, the fierce rays of the sun and the furnace heated south winds racing over the plains. While the large irrigation ditches of eastern Colorado have drained the Arkansas river dry and the demands of Denver with its surrounding fields devoted to market gardening have depleted the Platte, a few score miles farther down the streams the underflow is tapped and produces the old time flow with all its attendant blessings.

The development of irrigation is the only hope for a large portion of the Mississippi valley beyond the sixth principal meridian. By its means the valleys can be turned into regions of perpetual fertility. The uplands will then be devoted to grazing for the cattle upon a thousand knolls, and agriculture will cease to be an experiment of doubtful result, but will be a certain and unvarying exponent of prosperity. C. M. HARGER.

The Twin Sister Fad.

Fashionable women who are great friends have a fad just now for dressing alike, or at least in accord.

Very Funny.

"It's funny," said the street car conductor, "how things run in this business. Now, if I carry a one armed man in the morning, I'm pretty sure to carry one armed men all day."

"I've noticed that," said the conductor who was off duty and who was riding down town in the rear seat. "Same way with one legged men too. Beats all how many men there are in this town who have lost parts of themselves."

"That's right," said the first conductor. "I noticed that when I came down the other afternoon. Up at the corner of Bryant street a one armed man got on. Two blocks farther down a man with one of his legs gone climbed aboard. Then it was a steady stream of them—a man with both arms cut off and a man with both legs cut off. Then came a man with both arms and one leg off, who was toted around by another man, and a man with both legs and one arm off. Then there was a man who had an eye gone and a man with both ears cut off.

"Funniest thing, though, was a man who got on at Swan street who looked to be all right. He made some sort of sign to me when I took his fare, and I didn't understand it. So I asked him what he meant. He made another sign. 'Can't you talk?' said I, and he shook his head and opened his mouth, and I'll be jiggered if his tongue wasn't cut off."

"That was sorter queer," said the other conductor, "but it was kinder lucky too."

"How do you make that out?" asked the other conductor. "I don't see how the poor cuss was in luck."

"Oh, yes, he was," replied the other conductor. "He couldn't possibly be such a blamed liar as you are. See?"

And then a dead silence fell over the rear of the car, broken only by the chuckles of the fat passenger who wore an alpaca coat.—Buffalo Express.

The National Tube works at McKeesport, Pa., will resume.

Four members of Cincinnati's council are resting under boodling charges.

The Volusia County bank at Deland, Fla., has closed its doors. Liabilities, $136,000; assets, $190,000.

It is reported at New York that the Western Union Telegraph company will reduce wages of operators.

C. S. Irwin, a Parnassus (Pa.) young man, shot himself dead. Cause, dementia growing out of ill health.

A Ninevah (Pa.) girl, Maud Long, eat ice cream shortly after having 13 teeth pulled. She will hardly recover.

The Falcon Iron and Nail company, at Niles, O., offers employes scrip for wages and if they refuse, will shut down.

The Union National bank of Racine, Wis., has suspended, and the other banks are beginning to post 30 day notices.

The cottage of Miss Helen Taber of New York heiress, at Asbury Park, was robbed of $5,000 worth of diamonds.

It is always of interest and value to One Lady to know just what another lady does when both are placed in precisely similar circumstances. That which brought health comfort, happiness, freedom from pain and relief from long and wearisome sickness for one person is certain to do so for another.

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DR. J. B. MARCHISI, Utica, N. Y. Dear Sir:—When your samples came I was under care of two good Physicians, being treated for female complaints combined with Urinary troubles of several years standing. After taking the samples I felt like a new woman, but fearing a relapse and wishing to continue to a perfect cure, I purchased a bottle of our Druggist. I never expected to see a well day again, but am cured. I advise all suffering women to try your Wonderful Uterine Catholicon and Cleansing Wash.

Yours most respectfully, MRS. JENNIE PURDY. 100 Walnut St., Mt. Vernon, O. Oct. 25th, 1892.

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77 I am seventy-seven years old and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Swift's Specific. My foot and leg to my knee was running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I owe a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy. **YEARS OLD**

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"The Prince of India,"

By Lew Wallace.

The above is the title of a new book by the author of "Ben Hur" which will be published August 15, 1893. Advance orders received now.

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THE SPELL BROKEN

Attendance at the Fair on the Increase.

LANDLORDS ARE MUCH PLEASED.

Sights To Be Seen Outside and Inside the Exposition Grounds—The Washington Building and the Wonderful Things To Be Seen in It—The State's Exhibit of Forestry.

WORLD'S FAIR, Aug. 24.—[Special.]—The "hoodoo" is lifted. The spell is broken. The evil spirit of unbelief is exorcised and the people are coming to the fair. It is noted that on each special state or race day the crowd is much bigger than on the preceding one and at noon today it begins to look as if all Illinois were here to celebrate her day. Two weeks ago the general talk was that 100,000 a day average was a big paid attendance. Then it began to rise rapidly and soon ran up to 110,000 or more, and now the sanguine begin to talk of an average of 150,000 a day. The landlords of the Hyde Park annex smile once more, for the baggage wagons roll through the streets piled high with trunks and the jingle of the daddy dollar is heard in the trousers of the incoming farmer.

I call this region the Hyde Park annex to the fair, and a queer creation it is. There is an east and west street through it, south of which it is illegal to sell whisky, and north of it, I might almost say it is illegal to sell anything else. Now if this were on the line between Kansas and Missouri, or anywhere else that state sovereignty comes in, or even if it were a county line, these small hotels and cheap show fellows would probably have some respect for it, but in the same cosmopolitan city they look on it as foolishness and violate the law many a time and oft. So there is a storm center hereabouts. Mrs. Ellen Foster has been lecturing us about it. The law and order leagues and the moral purity leagues and divers other leagues are at work among us, while "Old Subscriber," "Veritas," "Pro Bono Publico" and the rest of that gang entertain us in the newspapers.

Now it is a fact oft commented on that there is as little drunkenness and disorder here as one ever saw in so large a crowd, and as I walk home of evenings through that tangled wilderness of pine sheds (called halls and hotels by courtesy) I often have to laugh at the careless security of ladies and other strangers to the sunny side of life. The American woman is not here for her health. She came to see the entire show and she is seeing it regardless. I stepped into a concert hall about 8:30 the other evening (my hotel is on the north side of the street above mentioned), and sat down near the door when I was greeted with a merry laugh from the next table. There sat a matron and two young ladies of my acquaintance from an inland town. "We take in the playzance tomorrow," said the matron, "and decided on a preliminary lesson tonight." "You must be careful there," I remarked, "for it is reported that some of the shows are bad." "If there's anything one bit improper," was the retort, "we'll tell the folks at B. all about it, for we shall qualify ourselves to testify."

The only danger I can imagine in this pinewood and plaster village is of fire. Nearly all the buildings are low and there are open spaces in plenty, but if fire should once get started I fear that this new and oily pine would go in a flash and before a man could get wide awake and jump out of a second story window. From Sixtieth street to the south end of the grounds all the outside is thick set with every kind of cheap show and open air games. Buffalo Bill is there of course. A small party of the Esquimaux have seceded from the main body and set up an independent show there. In short, it is a "Coney isl and crowd" all through. The Manitoba building too is outside, the more's the pity, for it has a really fine exhibit and yet few people think of looking outside the grounds for a state or provincial building.

* * *

Washington's state building is a wonder in itself—an immense structure of stone and staff and cedar resting on a foundation of mammoth logs, and almost crammed with every curious and useful product of the state. Everything is on a gigantic scale from the flagstaff in front, a single trunk of fir 297 feet long, to the great skeleton mammoth in the hall, the largest ever dug up outside of Siberia. Everything in the structure is from Washington except the glass and the paint. The ground plan is that of a modified Greek cross, 228x125 feet in extent, and there is a floor space of 30,000 square feet. In the main hall is that representative model of a Washington grain farm of which so much has been said. While not so artistic as the famous grain-and-grass picture in the Illinois building—that is on the wall while this is on the floor—it is still a faithful and curious reproduction.

Washington's day is to be in September, but the time cannot be set till Governor John W. McGraw can state positively the time he can be here. Commissioner George V. Calhoun, in charge of the building, adds that the size of the crowd depends a good deal on how the railroads behave. "You see Washington is a long ways off and most of our 400,000 people are pretty busy and have not made their fortunes yet, and so we could not expect many thousands here on any one day." The fir logs forming the foundation are 125 feet long and average 40 inches in diameter, and a much longer flag pole could have been secured but could not be transported over the crooked mountain railways.

One great curiosity is a vase six feet high and four feet across the top, turned on a lathe from a single red cedar log and claimed to be the largest piece of turned wood ever made on a lathe. The lathe, by the way, was specially constructed for such work by Mr. J. L. Nygran of the Tacoma Lumber company. The wood takes a polish as fine, apparently, as that of mahogany, and is rapidly growing in use for decorative purposes. Beside the vase is a cross section of an old cedar log which had laid upon the ground so long that a fir 200 years old had grown on the decayed portion of it. Yet the main part of the fir log was perfectly sound when discovered, and many such logs are found in Washington. There are also some cedar shingles from the roof of the oldest school house and though they turned the rain for forty years (100 inches a year, the "hydro." men say), there wasn't fuzz enough on them to make a hornets' nest. I thought that, perhaps, the 4,000 inches of rain had beaten the fuzz off as fast as it formed and kept the shingles freshly polished, but with all the deductions of skepticism this cedar is a mighty lasting sort of wood. Now I think of it, it must have been, to stand a rain of 8,000 inches a day—and I have no doubt that it was the Washington kind of cedar, too.

* * *

Washington has three great exhibits of forestry here, one in the Forestry building proper, one in the Transportation building and the one above described. And the forest of today is shown alongside that of uncounted millions of years ago, fragments of which have been turned into coal or other fossil without breaking the shape or continuity of grain. The famous "big chunk," however, does not show the timber formation, to my eye at least. It is 26 feet long, 5 feet 4 inches high and 5 feet 8 inches wide and contains 50,250 pounds of excellent coal. The men in charge of the Washington building are as interesting as the other exhibits. They began in cowhide boots and buckskin when the territory contained but a few thousand people and have grown up with the country till they rejoice in honor and independence with spiketail coats and white shirts that button at the back. They are very entertaining companions and a burden is on me to give them a good send-off.

Colorado, whose building is next on the south, has set Sept. 19 as her day, but no special programme is made out. Governor Waite is expected, of course. He was in Chicago at the silver convention whereof—but on second thought, let us change the venue. The state building is purely for headquarters and sociability and contains no exhibit except some minerals and mineral waters. Wisconsin's building, just across the avenue, is much like that of her neighbor, Michigan, that is spacious and homelike, for headquarters and sociability only. The parlors are large and cool and delightful places of rest, and the piano often gives out sweet music under

MINERAL CABIN IN MINES BUILDING.

the fingers of Wisconsin ladies. The many wall adornments are paintings, tapestry and other delicate work by native artists, and the state's typical badger is well represented in many places. Wisconsin's day is Sept. 6, but no special programme is yet made out.

* * *

None of the territories have done much in the way of arranging for a set day, except possibly Utah, and her day, Sept. 9, is necessarily the same as that of California, as it was on Sept. 9, 1850, that President Fillmore signed all those compromise bills which made California a state and fixed the status and boundaries of the territories. Utah had applied for admission as a state and has since applied many a time and oft, but though her population exceeds that of three adjacent states combined she is still knocking in vain. Her mineral exhibit, however, is splendid as are those of all the mining regions and when I want to be entertained without effort I go to one of their pavilions in the Mines building and sit down. The miner al cabin from Sierra county, N. M., is well worth seeing as indeed are all the state and territorial pavilions. New Mexico's day is Sept. 16, but there is no special programme yet. The same may be said of Montana's day, Sept. 20; Nevada's, Sept. 18, and North Dakota's, Oct. 10. The official programme says that Utah's day is the anniversary of that on which the Mormon pioneers entered Salt Lake valley, which only shows that officials may be ignorant as well as other people. Brigham Young and 142 other pioneers first entered the valley on July 24, 1847, as I have heard him say many a time.

* * *

Speaking of the mining regions and the many curiosities in this building, there is one set which I have not yet made up my mind to accept—that is, the story told about them. It is claimed that they are the tools used by the Greeks 3,000 years ago at Laurium. That was about 600 years before Athens amounted to much. Alongside of them are some of the tools used today and if both are genuine I must say that the Greeks are very unprogressive, for the difference as to convenience is not much. The exhibitor says the chief difference is that the miners of today use baskets instead of leather bags to carry the ores to the surface. But the ancient shafts and tunnels are still used and in them they have found relics which, so they say, are of the age of Pericles. Charts, drawings and photographs help to make this exhibit a very good history of Greek mining. Possibly the record as interpreted is correct, for Job's "Poem on Wisdom" (Chap. xxvii—the new translation is a great improvement) describes silver mining very much as it is carried on in Mexico today.

Other great curiosities and novelties in this building are: The Michigan pavilion, the artistic column of New South Wales, the model stamp mill from the Michigan copper mines, the relief map showing the workings in Iron Mountain, Mo., Kentucky's reproduction of a chamber in the Mammoth cave, the great block of coal from Washington, the diamonds in the rough from South Africa guarded by Zulus, the Statue of Liberty in salt, jocularly known as "Lot's Wife" and the famous "Silver Queen" from Colorado, a silver statue of a seventeen year old girl, as Colorado has been a state for seventeen years, Montana's reproduction in silver of Ada Rehan—of course everybody has read about it, for they made sure of publicity by getting up a row about it.

J. H. BEADLE.

Connecticut will celebrate its day at the fair Oct. 11. Governor Morris and his staff will leave New York in a special car Oct. 8, and on their arrival in Chicago will be received by the Sons of Connecticut.

Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has issued a proclamation, in accordance with the decision of the fair authorities, appointing Sept. 7 as Pennsylvania day at the exposition.

CHEMISTRY FOR FARMERS. IV.

By H. A. Weber, Ph. D., Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, Ohio State University.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

In a former article it was shown that the value of commercial fertilizers consisted mainly in the number of pounds of nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid contained in a ton It was also shown that commercial fertilizers could only be used profitably when these elements were needed in the soil, and only then when used under proper conditions.

It was insisted upon that the only way to be sure whether fertilizers could be used profitably was to try the different kinds upon the soil in question. It could thus also be determined what kind of fertilizer should be used. The method of making such experiments was pointed out, and below are given a few actual field experiments which will illustrate the method mentioned and show the results obtained.

The first experiment to be described was made by the writer. The soil was a heavy clay soil formed by the disintegration of black slate. Naturally poor it had in addition been cultivated for upward of thirty years without the application of manure or other fertilizers. Its capacity of production had been reduced to an average yield of but 5 to 10 bushels of wheat per acre. Some doubt was entertained as to the presence of lime and magnesium in an available form in the soil and hence magnesium sulphate (200 lbs. per acre) and lime (1,500 lbs. per acre) were included in the experiment. But as these two ingredients shown by the tests to present in sufficient quantity they will for the sake of simplicity be omitted here. The experiment may be represented in the following manner. Results per acre:

Plot.		Grain bu.	Straw lbs.
1	Nitrogen Phosphoric acid Potash	49 4	4,120
2	Phosphoric acid Potash	46.9	4,880
3	Nitrogen Potash	21.1	2,050
4	Nitrogen Phosphoric acid	40.0	4,100
5	Nitrogen	24.5	2,600
6	No fertilizer	23.7	2,600

A glance at this table will show that plots 1, 2 and 4 fall into one catagory, and plots 3, 5 and 6 into another. Plots 1 and 2 being identical for our purpose. Nitrogen is shown to be present in sufficient quantity and need not be added.

Plot 4 is also identical in yield to plots 1 and 2. It contains nothing but phosphoric acid and nitrogen. Since the nitrogen was shown to be of no avail, it follows that this soil required nothing but *phosphoric acid* to restore its productiveness, and all money expended in the purchase of nitrogen and potash fertilizers would be thrown away. It follows also that nitre, or any mixture of fertilizers containing nitrogen and potash only, would not in the least enhance the productiveness of this soil. The following season phosphatic fertilizers were added to the whole field, and a good crop of wheat was raised.

The following experiment was conducted by my former colleague, Prof. M. A. Scovell, in the celebrated "blue grass region" of Kentucky:

Plot		Corn, Bu. per Acre.	Fodder, lbs. per Acre.
1	Nitrogen Phos. acid Potash	63.4	5420
2	Phos. acid Potash	69.9	5210
3	Nitrogen Phos. acid	29.1	3695
4	Nitrogen Potash	60.3	4860
5	None	29 2	3360

By the same kind of reasoning as in the former experiment, it will be seen that potash alone is wanting in this soil, and all money expended for nitrogen and phosphoric acid is lost.

Let us examine into the profit and loss in this experiment.

The cost of the fertilizers per acre was as follows:

Super phosphate 300 lbs per acre	$2.70
Ammonium sulphate 150 lbs per acre	4.50
Potassium sulphate 100 lbs per acre	2.00

The market price of the corn was 32c per bushel at the time of cribbing.

The following table contains the results calculated for one acre.

Plot	Cost of fertilizer.	Value of Corn	Profit.	Loss.
1	$9 21	$21 23	11.74	
2	4.70	22 26	8.32	
3	7.20	9 31		$7.20
4	6.50	19 29	3.45	
5		9 34		
(6)	2.00	19 29	7.95	

Plot 6 was added by the writer to show what profit may be expected by using potash alone. It will be noticed, that by the application of potash costing $2 per acre, an increase in the crop of corn amounting to $9.95 at 32c per bu., or to a net profit of $7.95 per acre would be obtained.

On the other hand, if the farmer would apply the fertilizers of plot 3 to a field of this character, he would suffer a loss of $7.20 per acre.

These facts speak for themselves and point to the truth of the proposition, that he alone will make a success of the use of commercial fertilizers, who will give the matter his best attention and thought.

In concluding this article the writer wishes to impress upon the minds of farmers the importance of giving their sons and daughters an opportunity to acquire that education, which in the near future, if not at present, will be of inestimable value to them in the struggle for existence.

AGRICULTURE AT THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

Changes During the Past Year---A New Course in Horticulture.

Mr. Sherman Hood, who has just completed his third year as a student at the Ohio State University, makes the following statement regarding some changes in the agricultural department:

The college year of 1892-93 has been an important one in the history of agricultural education at the State University. Hitherto there has been but one course open to those students wishing instruction in agriculture; but now a new course has been opened for the benefit of those desiring to pay special attention to horticulture. The opening of this next course, and the revision of the original one has made it possible to so enlarge the scope of the work in the sciences of botany, chemistry, entomology and geology as to justify the university in conferring the degree of bachelor of science upon those who complete either the agricultural or horticultural course.

That the new course in horticulture is appreciated is shown by the fact that although just opened last fall, there will be one graduate in it this year and at least three who expect to complete the course and graduate next year.

The removal of the Experiment Station is another event of importance in the agricultural affairs of the University. The advantages of having the departments of agriculture and horticulture in full control of the farm and gardens are already apparent in the better opportunities for instruction thus afforded, and in the increased interest manifested by the students in the actual management of farm and garden work.

The department of horticulture has under its immediate control about thirty acres of land. About one-half of this is in fruit, and a large number of the best varieties are well represented.

Special attention is paid to market gardening, and the students have an opportunity of observing all the operations from the sowing of the seed to the marketing of the crop. Among the facilities for instruction in horticulture that deserve special notice are a well stocked greenhouse and two forcing houses. The former is an adjunct to the botanical department and is devoted to flowering plants and exotics. The forcing houses are used for hastening the maturity of vegetables, and are attached to Horticultural hall. They are one hundred feet long by twenty in width, and are heated by hot water.

One new and interesting feature in the management of these houses is the method of watering by sub-irrigation. This method is something new in green house management, and marks a great step in advance in the profitable forcing of vegetables.

The yield of the various crops grown under this system of under-surface watering has been increased from twenty to thirty per cent.

The space under the benches of the forcing houses is largely devoted to the culture of mushrooms, which are rapidly becoming an important crop to the market gardener. In addition to the forcing houses mentioned above, a permanent pipe-heated hot bed one hundred feet long by fourteen feet wide was constructed last spring. This is arranged for sub-irrigation like the forcing houses.

A word or two ought to be said concerning the work in the gardens. This is performed mainly by students and affords an excellent opportunity to combine practice with theory.

Up to the present time there has been more work than the students in horticulture could perform, and a number of students from other departments have also been employed.

Inasmuch as the scope of the work is being rapidly extended this condition of affairs will be likely to remain for some time to come, and all students in this department desiring work can be accommodated, and thus be able to wholly or in part support themselves.

Further information concerning the course in horticulture may be obtained of Prof. William R. Lazenby, who has charge of the department.

HON. N. H. ALBAUGH, of Tadmor, O., in lecturing before a class in agriculture of the Ohio State University on "Fruit Culture in the South" had this to say about the climate of Florida:

But the climate of Florida is not everything that it is supposed to be, although the thermometer never gets within shooting distance of zero. But I have not been as cold (and I am not a fellow, from my build, that gets cold very quick), I have not been as cold for a dozen years as I was in Jacksonville, Fla., several years ago. I thought I should freeze to death, and there was not a fire, I think, within twenty miles. The air, when it comes down from the North; in the winter, seems to have passed somewhere near that wonderful box of Pandora's that held all the ills that human flesh was heir to. That, however, only happens in the Florida climate, once in a while, but that is enough. In traveling through Florida we happened to meet a native who sat upon the top rail of a four-rail Virginia worm fence, and that is a high fence for Florida, considering the activity of the natives. He was sitting on the fence in front of his log-cabin, and as we came up one of the party said to him: "Mister, what is land worth here?" "Wall," he says, "Stranger, the land ain't worth nothing, but I kalkerlate that the climate is worth about a hundred and twenty-five dollars an acre." That is a very good sample of Florida. The native struck it about right.

—Master—"You were shamefully intoxicated last night, John. Just think, if any one were to find you in that condition in the street!" Servant—"You needn't be uneasy on that account, sir, because I always make it a point to carry one of your visiting cards with me wherever I go."—Paris Figaro.

—Nelson—I think a bicycle is a great deal better than a sled. Papa—Why do you think so, Nelson? Nelson—Why, because you can ride it up hill, instead of having to haul it up.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

FOUR DISTINCT SKIRTS AND HOW TO CUT THEM.

The Umbrella, the Empire, the 1830 and the Circular—Not a Difficult Task to Cut Them — Notes About the Trimming, Pockets and Openings.

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There are now four distinct skirts, known respectively as umbrella, empire, 1830 and the circular. The circular is a complete circle, with the center cut out for the waist, the rest falling in loose folds all around and with no seam except that in the back very like those of last season, but fuller. It requires double width material to cut these. The top is fulled in to the belt to cause it to fit over the hips.

The umbrella style requires nine breadths and is narrow at the top and extremely flaring, and generally some kind of trimming outlines each seam.

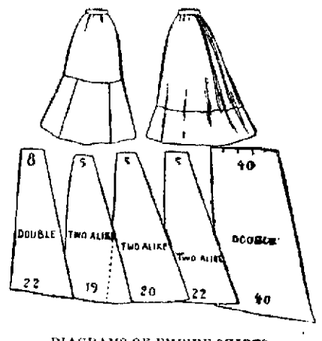
The empire is composed of eight breadths, and the 1830 is made very full and flaring, sometimes plain from top to bottom, but more often with a flounce set on, which is cut in a partial circle so as to give the appearance of a second skirt, when, as is generally the case, it is headed by a narrow ruffle, or the joining is covered by some special trimming.

In most cases these are cut in the form of a half circle, but in others they are cut in sections, with the wide end downward and the top of each hollowed out a little and the bottom rounded to give it a flare.

The empire skirt is cut much like any other, but there are eight breadths as against the five. The top of the front breadth measures from 6 to 8 inches across the top and flares to 22 at the bottom. It is cut lengthwise on the fold. The next six breadths are 5 inches across the top and respectively 19, 20 and 22 at the bottom. The back breadth is 40 inches all along and cut to a short train in the back. The top of the back breadth is entirely taken up in plaits, making this skirt 38 inches around the waist. In case the wearer is more slender the breadths can be sloped in at the top or gathered slightly to bring it to the required size.

The pattern of a skirt is so easily drafted, given the measurement of length and waistband, that few instructions are needed other than to say that they should be cut on the straight and right side up where there is a nap or pattern. Where the goods are alike, like plain silk cashmere, etc., the gores can be pieced, as is shown on the diagram, by taking what comes from the top and adding it on the bottom, but this is not advisable if there is plenty of goods. Sometimes two breadths can be got from one width of cloth by adding these triangular pieces. Sometimes by laying one breadth (that means double) up and the other down when cutting two can be cut without piecing, but this will do only in cashmere, plain silk, cottons and chevrons, cheviots and plain napless goods of extra width. Velvet and velutina should never be cut "up and down," as there is always a difference in the shading.

The stiff skirt lining now used may be of crinoline, horsehair or wigan. If of horsehair, the edges must be firmly bound with strong material, so that the hairs will not stick through and irritate the wearer, the facing to be cut just the shape of the bottom and can be as deep as desired. It is better to have it made separate and cat stitch it to the lining, leaving the lower edge to come even with the bottom of the skirt. It should be in turn faced with alpaca or black silk stitched on with a machine. If three or four rows of the stitching are sewed around, they make the skirt stand out better. When these are first basted twice around the bottom and then cat stitched on, the edge should be carefully trimmed and then bound with bias velutina, which comes in pieces for that purpose. It needs more than one bunch, as the skirts are so large around. This is to be basted with the velvet part to the skirt and turned upward on the outside and basted with a strong thread, which is to remain in. Then it should be stitched and finally turned and felled down strongly to the under side.



DIAGRAMS OF EMPIRE SKIRTS.

The bottoms of all the styles of skirts are to be treated in the same manner, which gives them a neat and perfect finish. The bottom can then be pressed, and it is ready for the pocket and band. Some simply pipe the top, and this is preferable finish for all skirts to be worn with a basque, but where they are to be worn with a short, round waist a band is better, as it offers a means of fastening waist and skirt together.

The skirts open in the back, and the placket should be barely large enough to permit the wearer to get into the dress, and it should be lapped over from the right side and firmly stitched.

The pocket now is often entirely omitted, but it can be set in the back seam of the last gore. It can be cut round or square, as is preferred, but must always be faced with the dress material. When two loops are sewed, one on each side of the waist binding, the skirt is finished except for the trimmings.

The trimming most in vogue just now is the narrow gathered ruffle, with rolled French hem. This is but slightly gathered, sometimes with a heading and sometimes without. These are set around the bottom or at intervals up the skirt. The trimming of a skirt is so largely a matter of private taste that it is not easy to give directions as to the best style.

All the skirts where the full cut bottom is joined to the rest have some trimming. It may be plain ribbon band, jet passementerie or velvet bands or milliner's folds. These last cannot be described, but every one can learn to make them by seeing it done.

Bias velvet and silk flat folds must be made over crinoline to keep shape. Rows of velvet folds of graduated widths placed at regular distances apart make a handsome trimming, but they must be sewed on in the straightest line, for they look bad if they are not and show the tyro.

OLIVE HARPER.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 22.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, 13@14c.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 28@29c; Ohio fancy creamery, 25@26c; fancy country roll, 18@20c; low grade and cooking, 9@10c; grease, 5@6c.

CHEESE—Ohio finest, new, 9@9½c; New York, 10½@10¾c; fancy new Swiss bricks, 14@15c; limburger, new 10@11c; new Wisconsin Swiss, 15@16c

POULTRY—Old chickens, 55@75c per pair; spring, 50@60c per pair; ducks, 50@60c; turkeys, 8@9c per pound. Dressed—Chickens, 13@15c per pound; turkeys, 14@15c.

WHEAT—No. 1, 61½@62¼c; No. 2 new, 60½@61½c; No. 3 red, 59@60c

CORN—No 2 yellow ear, 51½@53½c; high mixed ear, 48@49c; mixed ear, 43@44c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 49@50c; high mixed shelled, 47@48c; mixed shelled, 43@44c.

OATS—No. 1 white, new, 33@34c; No. 2 white, 32½@33½c; extra No. 3 white, 31½@32½c; mixed, 30@30½c.

RYE—No 1 Western, 53½@53¾c; No. 3 Western, 49@50c.

FLOUR—Jobbers' prices — Fancy winter patents, $4.0 @4.25; fancy spring patents, $4.20 @4 45; fancy straight winter, $3.65@3.90; clear winter, $3.40@3.65; straight XXX bakers', $3.00@3.25; rye, $3.5 @3.75.

HAY—Choice timothy $16.00@17 00; No. 1 timothy, $14.50@15.50; No 2 timothy, $13.50@14.50; mixed clover and timothy, $13.00@14.00; packing, $6.50@7.00; No. 1 feeding prairie, $8.00 @8.50; No. 2 do, $7.00@7.50; wagon hay, $19.00 @22.00.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Aug. 22.

CATTLE—Receipts fair; demand fair; market slow at unchanged prices. Prime, $4.75@5.15; good, $4.0@4.50; good butchers', $3.75@4.25; rough fat, $3.10@3.30; fair light steers, $2.90@3.15; good fat cows and heifers, $2.50@2.90; bulls and stags, $1.75@2.75; bologna cows, $5.00@12.00; fresh cows and springers, $20.00@40.00.

HOGS—Receipts fair, light, with a good demand; the market ruled active and higher. Extreme heavy, $5.60@5.75; medium tops, $5 80@5.90; light tops, $5.9 @6.00; heavy Yorkers, $6.0 @6.10; pigs and light Yorkers, $6 0@6 15; grassers, as to weight, $5.50@5.85; roughs $4.00@5.00.

SHEEP—Supply light; damand light; market very dull. Extra, $3.50@3.75; good $3.10 @3 40; fair, $2.25@2.75; common, 50c@$1.0; yearlings, $3.00@3.75; spring lambs, $2.25@4.25; veal calves, $5.25@6.25; heavy and thin calves, $3.00@4 00.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.

HOGS—Market good; receipts, 538 head; shipments, 773 head; common, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, light, $5.75@6.00; do packing, $5.50@5.75; butchers', $5.75@5.85.

CATTLE—Market good; receipts, 158 head; shipments, 332 head; common, 75c@$1.50; good to choice, $2.90@3.35.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, August 17, 1893.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	62—65
Rye, per bushel	56
Oats	32—35
Corn	45—50
Barley	70
Wool	20
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$5 00—$5 50
Timothy Seed	$1 75—$2 00
Bran, per 100 lbs	75
Middlings, per 100 lbs	80
Hay	$7 00—$9 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter per pound	14
Eggs per dozen	15
Lard per pound	10
Hams per pound	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	8
Cheese per pound	11-12
White Beans per bushel	$1 75
Potatoes	70—75
Onions	90
Apples	60-85
Evaporated Apples, choice	15
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4-5
Salt per barrel	$1.15-$1.20

The World's Fair

Will be of interest to all who visit the White City, but before going, be sure that your eyes are in a condition, to have the proper assistance to stand the unusual strain of sight seeing.

The well known specialist on Eyes and Sight—Dr. Platt—can again be consulted at Rudolph's Jewelry Store

Friday & Saturday, Aug. 25 & 26

Complete examinations are given the Eyes Lenses ground to fit each eye. Fourteen years experience with the many peculiar defects in vision and muscles.

Remember, If Dr. Platt fails to have fit, your money is refunded, and his prices are lower than in the large cities.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

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25c. GINGHAMS, SCOTCH ZEPHYRS fine, neat and stylish novelty effects. 32 inches wide, 15c. a yard,

FRENCH WASH GOODS—finest and best of the season—

15c. and 25c.

AMERICAN ZEPHYR GINGHAMS—fine, neat design, good colors 30 in. wide—10c. a yard.

GOOD AMERICAN LAWNS, medium dark brown grounds with neat white figures, 32 in. wide, 5½c.

IMPORTED DRESS AND SUITINGS, such qualities as will not be here long at these prices—

35c., 50c., 75c, and $1. a yard.

SUCH INDIA SILK VALUES as were never offered at prices—

35c. 50c. and 75c.

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CUTELERY

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Scythes, Forks, Hay-Hooks

Paints, Glass, Etc.

No'ice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office up to noon of August 30, 1893, for furnishing all materials and performing all labor necessary to erect the foundations and basements for the Administration building, Dining-room building and Kitchen and Bakery building for the Eastern Insane asylum at Massillon, Ohio. All bids to be according to the plans and specifications on file, copies of which can be seen at this office Bids will be received upon this work as a whole, including all the various branches mentioned in the specifications, and also for separate branches of the work. Bids must be made according to law, on blanks which will be furnished on application.

The Board of Trustees reserve the right to contract for any or all parts of the work advertised or reject all bids for any or all parts of the work as may be deemed for the best interest of the state.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
YOST & PACKARD, Architects,
Columbus Ohio.

Notice of the Sale of Bonds.

OFFICE OF THE CITY CLERK,
Massillon, O., July 24, 1893.

Sealed proposal will be received at the office of the City Clerk until

Friday, August 25, 1893,

at 12 o'clock noon, for the purchase of twenty-eight bonds of one thousand dollars each, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually. Said bonds will be dated May 1, 1893, and two bonds of one thousand dollars each will become due and payable every six months from said date. Said bonds shall be known as "West Main Street Improvement Bonds," and are to be issued for the purpose of paying the expense of paving West Main street from the Ohio canal to Henry street, with brick, by the City of Massillon, O., as authorized by Section 2705 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and an ordinance of said city entitled "An Ordinance to issue bonds of the city of Massillon, O., in the sum of twenty-eight thousand dollars, for the purpose of paying the cost of paving West Main street from the Ohio canal to Henry street" passed April 10, 1893, authorizing the issue of said bonds, which will be sold to the highest and best bidder, but in no case for less than their par value.

Bids should specify the number of bonds bid for, and the amount of premium offered.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

E. B. BAYLISS, City Clerk.

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